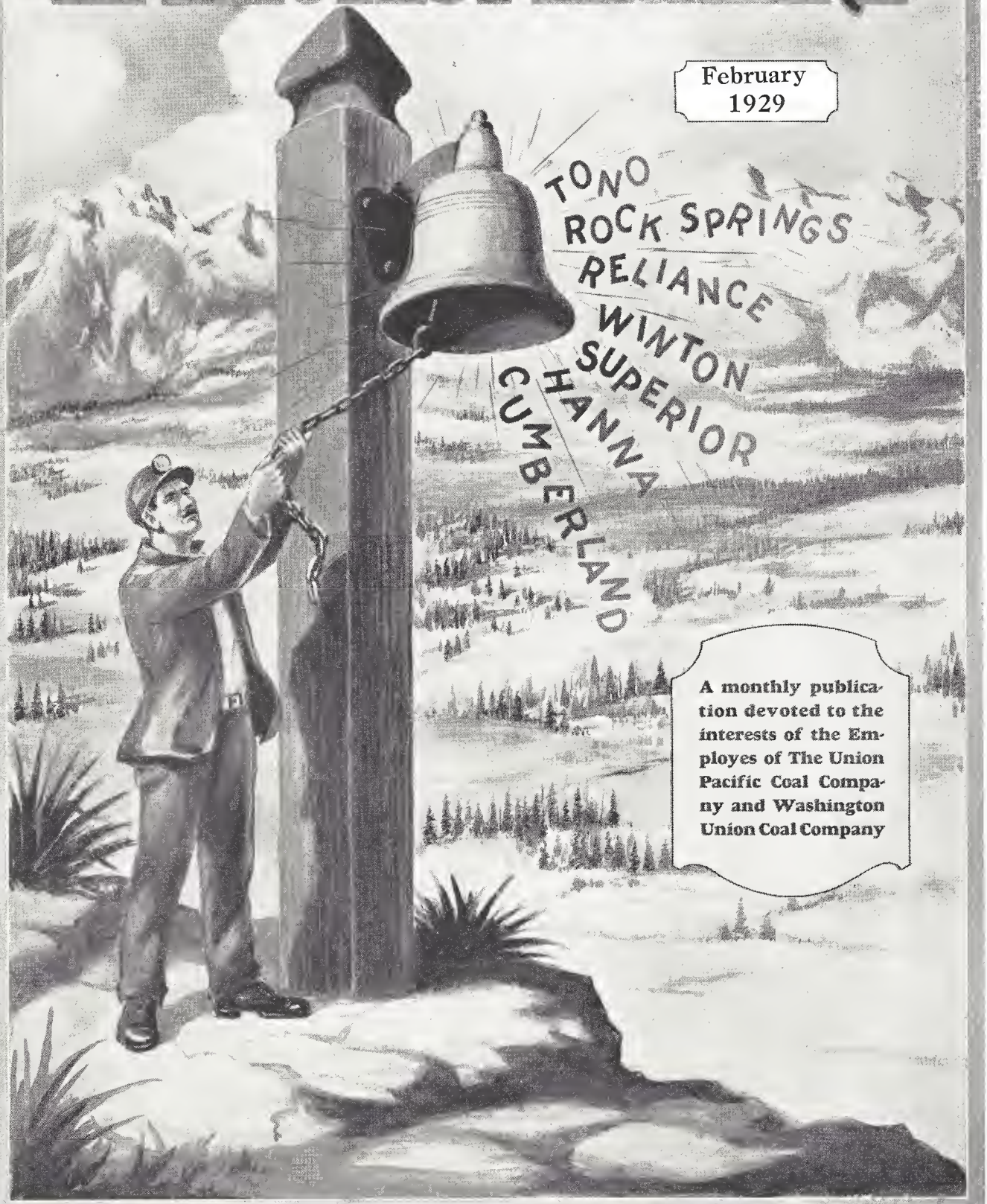
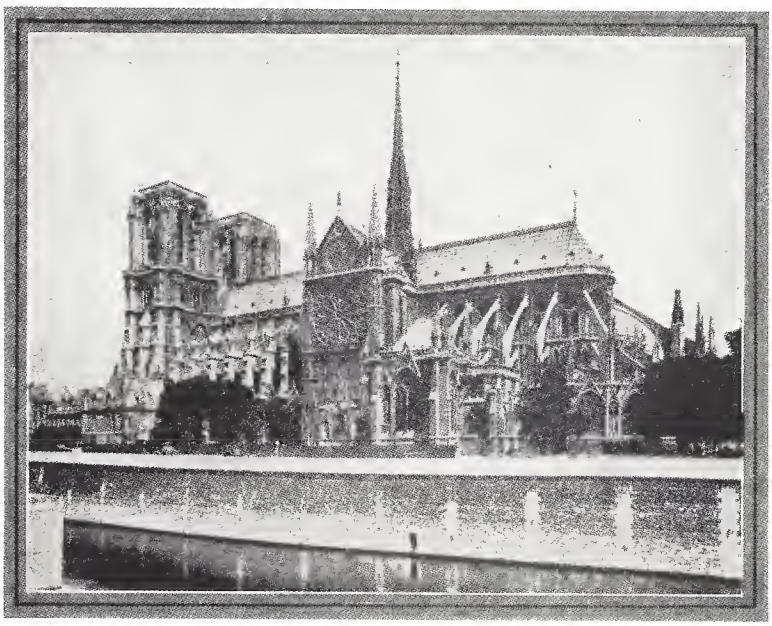
EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

February
1929



A monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Employes of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company



Cathedral of Notre Dame, Paris.

This is a side view of Notre Dame, full of power and dignity. Note the splendid proportion of vertical lines giving lightness and grace, and horizontal lines giving a feeling of strength. A favorite view of the cathedral is gotten from the opposite bank of the Seine River showing the side as in this photograph.

We are indebted to architect James Libby for a kindly criticism of this consideration of the Cathedral of Notre Dame.

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

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The Cathedral of Notre Dame, Paris

National Cathedral of France

"They builded well, those craftsmen old
Who laid Our Lady's granite feet,
And raised her turrets frowning bold
The thunder of the cloud to meet;
And hung on high the pillared arch
And fashioned all with shrewdest care
That should defy the ages march—
Then blessed the work—and left it there."

TOO much Victor Hugo? Too much of the greatest of all incorrigible romanticists in my youth? The visitor to the cathedral of Notre Dame might well ask himself these questions, seeking an answer to the why of the feeling that here is the most supremely satisfying beauty ever experienced. Or is it perhaps an absorbing feeling of reverence? We think it is reverence and a satisfaction that it should be so, especially if it is the hour of a national thanksgiving service and the cathedral is filled with worshippers.

There are those who teach that religion has little place in the life of France, that congregations are dwindled and indifferent, that the old faith is decadent. But, after a short stay in France, visits to the churches of Paris and attendance at the services of the Cathedral of Notre Dame on a day of great national thanksgiving, it seemed to us that such teachers do not reflect the spirit of the French people and that the ancient, historic, religion of Charlemagne, of Jeanne d'Arc, lives vitally.

And the cathedral of Notre Dame, Paris, has been for generations the national cathedral of France. To Notre Dame the kings came from Rheims to offer thanks; in Notre Dame they lay in state before they were carried to St. Denis. Napoleon looked to it for his most dramatic effects. In time of wide spread calamity or national triumph, Notre Dame has been the shrine of intercession or thanksgiving. In its font royal princes have been baptised and from its steps blessings pronounced on royal marriages. The Te Deums which have given voice to national joy have echoed through its vaulted roof and the flags taken from the conquered enemies of France are hung beneath its arches.

We said that he who could know Westminster Abbey would know the history of several countries and certainly he who knows his Notre Dame de Paris may be said to know the history of France, its royal successions, its religious conflicts, its revolutionary outbursts, its art development, its varying tide of national emotion, joy, grief, triumph.

It now stands in what is said to be a completeness, as far as possible, in accordance with the design of its Gothic architect and, regarded in all its parts, its grandeur of form and beauty of situation it is the most perfect of existing Gothic churches.

It is built on the bank of the Seine River and is in the heart of old Paris. In view of the church, as you stand on the Pont des Saints Pere, you can see the Louvre, the foliage of the Jardin des Plantes, the Ecole des Beauxarts which many American students attend. And in the east the towers of St. Salpice and St. Germain are visible.

There is a wide open space all around the principle entrance to Notre Dame and this too may be filled with worshippers singing their Te Deums quite as well out of doors.

Inside there is a freshness that seems amazing when the great age of the building is remembered and which adds to its beauty.

Like many another noble structure Notre Dame

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Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

has replaced a smaller church on the same site. Its history entitles it to the care and veneration of the French people. It belongs to the period when France first began to call herself a nation.

We need not go back with some historians to the fourth century to find the earlier building. Shall we begin when it received its present name when Maurice de Sully, the famous bishop and builder, began the choir of a church which should be of vast proportions.

The work of Sully was begun in 1163. In 1187 the patriarch of Jerusalem who had come to Paris to preach the Third Crusade addressed the people at the consecration of the High Altar.

Maurice de Sully was succeeded by Endes de Sully, his son, which perhaps accounts for the general trueness to design to which several writers call our attention.

Viollet-le Duc, the restorer of the church in this generation, expresses his wonder that in one century and a half a work of such vastness and complexity, wrought in hand stone, could have been wrought to so perfect a finish, many authorities agreeing that the unity of the building is as striking as its complexity. It seems, like the cathedral at Rheims, to have upon it the impress of one mind. It is so completely harmonious that its very simplicity is disappointing to some who visit it.

There are six doorways, each called by a particular name, as: the Door of Judgment, the Door of the Virgin, the Door of St. Anne, the Door of St. Stephen. The earlier church was the church of St. Stephen.

Inside, in ancient days, craftsmen filled the friezes and tympana of their buildings with representations intended to instruct just as in our day folks seek instruction from the printed page, hence the unfolding of the life of the Blessed Virgin Mary who is shown as she is borne to burial and as she is crowned by Christ in Heaven. It is the church of Notre Dame (Our Lady) and bears in a large measure the stories of her life.

We would like to stroll about looking at the wonderful stained glass windows, especially the rose window, more than forty feet in diameter, masterpieces all of an art that has declined; and the bas-reliefs depicting the life of the Virgin and her Son with the naive realism characteristic of mediaeval art. (The pictured story of the death of the Virgin Mary is copied in the wonderful colors in the December issue of L'Illustration). And then we'd like to go look up at the spire that completes the cathedral as it shoots clearly and proudly into the air. And see away up a dazzling view of carvings, chimneys, gables, bridges and steeples. And remember the traditions of Notre Dame which are as glorious as its architecture. And go across the river and see its gorgeousness by moonlight after the outdoor book-stalls have been put way for the night. And we'd like to attend a service in this France's national cathedral when Paris was celebrating a national triumph. And we'd catch the spirit of the grandeur of the cathedral of Notre Dame and feel its religious significance as we must —and we'd be filled with reverent awe.

Run of the Mine

Safety On the Railroad

THE Colorado Division of the Union Pacific Railroad has six district roadmasters in charge of the work of keeping up the main line and all sidings. They direct the work of the section men, the track walkers and all of the employes who are constantly at work on the rails. They are out in the open during their entire working period and their lives frequently are in danger.

But no misfortune, for almost two years, has come to the roadmasters and their men on the Colorado division of the Union Pacific. No man has been sick, no man has lost a minute of working time and each man has been so careful that no accident has resulted.

The working time of the employes in the department represents 3 million man-hours, according to F. C. Hunter, safety agent for the road on the division. At times, particularly during the summer months, there were as many as 1,100 men working under the six district roadmasters.

Many of the men employed on the tracks speak little or no English. Their work includes riding many miles to and from their tasks on motor cars. They unload from railroad cars, steel rails that weigh as much as 100 pounds to the yard, a 33-foot rail weighing in excess of 1,200 pounds. Thousands of creosoted cross ties pass through their hands monthly, and all this material, not to mention thousands of cubic yards of ballast, is placed in the tracks. They dodge trains, the long freight drag and the fast mail. Wind, snow, sleet, and below zero weather at times confronts them, and yet a force of men, sometimes numbering 1,100, worked at their tasks for nearly two years without a single lost time accident. 3,000,000 man-hours worked in safety, that is equal to one man working 300 days a year, for 1,250 years.

Comparisons are always odious. The mine workers employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company, worked a total of 3,478,232 man-hours, or but 16 per cent more than the trackmen, but they suffered 8 fatal and 484 non-fatal accidents in and about the mines in 1928. Our man force approximates 1,800 men, which would suggest that some kind of an accident would come to a man each 3.6 years though working fewer days than did the trackmen.

Mr. J. G. Bradley, President of the West Vir-

ginia Coal Association, recently made the following statement:

"It will be surprising to many of you and to the general public to know that in the last year there were no fatalities in 72 per cent of our coal mines. It seems to me that official records which reveal that 832 coal mines which employed 55,000 men and produced 80 million tons of coal without a fatal accident would be convincing evidence that coal mining is not an unusually hazardous occupation when rules of safety are prescribed, observed and enforced. That is our record in West Virginia in 1927. In 28 per cent of our mines, employing 45,000 men, and producing 66,000 million tons of coal, all of our fatal accidents occurred.

"It is conclusive, in my mind, that if we can produce more than 80 million tons of coal in one year, where more than 55,000 men are employed without a fatal accident, we can reduce the number of fatalities in the 327 mines where all our fatalities occurred. This is our problem and it has been definitely located. We must muster our strength and our resources in the application of measures that will overcome this condition."

The record of the Colorado Division trackmen and that of the West Virginia mines, constitute a direct challenge to each one of us, however small may be our responsibility for the continuous bad accident record made in our mines. Are we thinking in terms of accident prevention or of something else?

English Mining Villages Spots of Rags and Hunger

DURING the past month the public press of this country and Canada has contained much that is saddening concerning the plight of British coal mine labor.

Bishop Auckland is a center for coal mining in the Durham District, and it is reported that the most pitiful state of destitution existing in all Great Britain is now experienced there.

Witton Park, close by, is one of the villages through which George Stephenson drove his original locomotive over the first steam railway in the world, the line from Stockton to Darlington. Witton Park has a population of 2,000 coal miners, of whom not less than 600 are ex-service men, and it is said that only a dozen or so of these 600 have employment. Like the miners of southern Wales, the Durham District has been caught in the economic squeeze of no market.

Children with pinched faces and shivering in ragged clothes in the raw cold. Men wandering aimlessly about dirty, illy kept streets. Rows of huddled houses, their broken windows stuffed with rags. It is such a picture of destitution as this one meets on every hand in the mining villages of Durham.

Notes which relief authorities receive, penciled in wavering hands on scraps of paper, tell each its own story of despair. Here is a family of ten existing on a weekly goods voucher of 25 shillings from the board of guardians, with an additional eight shillings in money, which works out at rather more than 60 cents a head. They have five shilling sixpence rent a week to pay. They cannot buy meat. Their bedclothes are gone. The whole family sleeps on two mattresses covered by ragged clothes and old overcoats.

According to Sergeant Carney of the British Legion, many of the men could not do any hard physical work now if they got it.

A year ago 9.9 per cent of British labor was without employment, the proportion of unemployed rising to 12.2 per cent on January 1st of this year. Those who are employed earn eight shillings per day for three days, equal to but $7.00 a week. Churches are being closed for lack of money to support the clergy, the luxuries of heat and light went months ago. Some improvement in market demand occurred in December and early in January, and that thing that man calls "hope" flared up anew in the hearts of England's grim sufferers. Our American coal mining situation is bad in spots, but even the worst of ours would seem paradise for thousands of British coal miners and their families.

The Passing of Edward Cook

THE Wyoming Labor Journal published some days gone two eloquent tributes to a workingman, who entered the employ of The Union Pacific Coal Company in No. 9 Mine in April, 1894, and who remained with the company up to the hour of his sad and untimely death November 26th last.

Mr. John L. Dykes, in a most eloquent tribute stressed the fidelity shown by Mr. Cook to the cause of labor, accentuating the high measure of integrity which characterized the deceased.

Miss Stella Anne Creek, in lines elevating and inspiring, wrote of this man who, though born on other than American soil:

"Was a true and loyal patriot of our land.
Honest and faithful, not afraid of toil."

* * * * *

"Scorner of men who could not keep their word,
A man whose enemies were chiefly those
Who stepped aside from the straight path of truth."

Another man who knew and respected Edward Cook wrote of him as a "splendid example of the old-time conservative labor leader who was not in the work for the remuneration he could exact for

his services, but because of a sincere desire to serve his fellow workers."

Employed underground as Mr. Cook was, he still found time to pass beyond the confines of mining labor matters, having assisted in building up other labor organizations in Rock Springs. The work that a man does lives after him and the example set by this good workman, fine citizen, and loving husband and parent, will continue to bear fruit in the years to come. It is men of Edward Cook's type and brains that have made the task of the man who labors better, happier and more remunerative, in spite of the selfish, job-seeking demagogues, who have fastened their parasitical tenacles on labor for the past hundred years or more.

The Cost of Crime

THE cost of crime committed in the United States is not represented alone by the cost of maintaining law enforcement officers, the operation of our courts or the construction and maintenance of jails and prisons. The total cost of crime was recently estimated at ten billion dollars a year, or two and one-half times the cost of maintaining the national government, including the annual payments made toward the extinction of our war debt.

During the year some two hundred thousand persons are placed under some period of restraint, and our prison population represent but one fourth of our criminal element. That the United States is notoriously lawless goes without saying; it has twice as many murders per 100,000 population as the most murderously inclined nation in Europe. During the year 1927, a total of 12,000 murders were committed in the United States or almost 33 per calendar day.

Murder, while the most henious of crimes, is only one form of criminality. Outrage, theft, arson, and the almost total disregard of many of our civil regulations, including those that pertain to the sale of intoxicating liquors, traffic regulations, etc., represent offenses that leave a train of wrong and suffering in their wake. The automobile, an instrument that should serve to make life happier and easier, is used instead in many cases, to facilitate crime, and the annual toll of lives taken by automobiles traversing our streets and highways now totals 25,000, many of whom are young children.

The reckless disregard of law by a large proportion of our people can only be explained on the theory that prosperity, in the form of release from long toilsome hours of labor, from privation expressed in insufficient food and clothing, has turned the heads of many people. It is a pity that much of our humanity cannot lift itself out of the selfish brute stage, that leads to a total indifference of the rights of others.

Disregard of law leads to anarchy. Law and the respect for law lies at the base of our civilization. As Lincoln said: "Let reverence for the law be breathed by every American mother. Let it be taught in the schools, in seminaries and in the colleges. Let it be written in primers, spelling books and almanacs. Let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls and enforced in the courts of justice and in short, let it become the political religion of the nation."

Reduced to the fewest words, all that is needed to make America a law abiding nation is for each person living therein to begin, and now, to obey the laws of the nation, state and community, in which they live.

I Just Won't Play With You

WHENEVER children get together in play there will be found the occasional child that fails to find amusement in the various games suggested by the majority. These certain children always have a "newer" or a "better" game to offer, and if their playmates decline to take up their suggestions then comes a sulking period, followed by an attempt to establish a new play circle.

We have before us the popular vote for President as expressed November 6th last. This country has always maintained two major parties in which the overwhelming bulk of the voters found a medium for political expression. Then we have the little groups who "just won't play" and who steam themselves up into believing they are creating monuments for themselves when they start a new game. The past election was no exception to the old rule and five national tickets were put into the field, the vote received by each candidate, with the precentage of the total, set forth below:

Hoover	Republican	21,429,109	58.28
Smith	Democratic	15,005,497	40.81
Thomas	Socialist	267,835	.72
Foster	Workers	48,228	.13
Reynolds	Social Labor	21,181	.06
Total		36,771,850	100.00

It will be observed that the combined votes cast by those who "just won't play" with their fellow voters was less than one per cent of the nation.

To refuse to work with the old organization instead of attempting to build it up and improve its functioning, is by no means a new phase of human nature. It began within the church centuries gone, it exists today in every lodge, every club, every labor union. The old story of the self satisfied soldier who insisted that all the rest of the company was out of step but himself, well expresses this strange human complex.

Living Costs In Rock Sgrings and Vicinity

THE U. S. Bureau of Labor compiles statistics on living costs in the principal cities. Forty-two principal commodities were used to determine the relative cost in fifty-one cities during Novem-

ber, 1928. The lowest living costs were found in Houston, Texas; the highest in Scranton, Penn.; Omaha ranks between Houston and Scranton and below the average.

The following comparison between prices charged in Omaha and Rock Springs and vicinity will prove of interest, the Rock Springs prices not suffering by the comparison. The figures for Omaha were taken from the December 29th issue of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce Journal.

	Omaha	Rock Springs
Sirloin Steak ..... lb.	.492	.40
Round Steak ..... lb.	.453	.35 to .40
Rib Roast ..... lb.	.339	.35
Chuck Roast ..... lb.	.304	.30
Plate Beef ..... lb.	.184	.20
Pork Chops ..... lb.	.371	.35
Bacon ..... lb.	.483	.45
Ham ..... lb.	.552	.35 to .40
Lamb, Leg of..... lb.	.378	.35 to .40
Hens ..... lb.	.321	.33
Salmon, Canned, Red..... can	.348	.35
Milk, Fresh ..... qt.	.113	.15
Milk, Evaporated ..... can	.114	.10
Butter ..... lb.	.535	.60
Oleomargarine ..... lb.	.262	do not handle
Cheese ..... lb.	.371	.40
Lard ..... lb.	.204	.20
Vegetable lard sub..... lb.	.259	do not handle
Eggs, strictly fresh..... doz.	.400	.50
Bread ..... lb.	.096	.10
Flour ..... lb.	.044	.05
Corn Meal ..... lb.	.045	.05
Rolled Oats ..... lb.	.100	not handled in bulk
Corn Flakes ..... pkg.	.101	.11
Wheat Cereal ..... pkg.	.282	.35
Macaroni ..... lb.	.212	.22
Rice ..... lb.	.112	.10
Beans, Navy ..... lb.	.130	.12½
Potatoes ..... lb.	.015	.02
Onions ..... lb.	.053	.05
Cabbage ..... lb.	.030	.05
Beans, Baked ..... can	.131	.15
Corn, Canned ..... can	.160	.17½
Peas, Canned ..... can	.159	.17½
Tomatoes, Canned ..... can	.134	.15
Sugar, Granulated ..... lb.	.072	.07
Tea ..... lb.	.772	.90
Coffee ..... lb.	.537	.60
Prunes ..... lb.	.146	.15
Raisins ..... lb.	.137	.15
Bananas ..... lb.	.102	.15
Oranges ..... doz.	.576	.60

Production of Bituminous Coal In 1927

THE total estimated production of bituminous coal (including lignite and coal coked at the mines), during the calendar year 1928, is estimated at 492,755,000 tons. When compared with 1927 the figures show a falling off of 25,008,000 tons, or 4.8 per cent. For purposse of comparison the production for the past six years is shown below:

Year	Tons	Year	Tons
1923	564,565,000	1926	573,367,000
1924	483,687,000	1927	517,763,000
1925	520,035,000	1928	492,755,000

Greater efficiency in the use of coal and the increased use of oil and gas substitutes are principally responsible for the decreased market demand for coal.

A Gentleman

A Yorkshire newspaper recently asked for some definitions of a gentleman. Some of those sent in were:

"The finest soldier in the ranks of chivalry."

"One who can be gentle, remain a man, and never be conscious that he is being either."

"A gentleman is a man who is a man and never forgets it."

"A man with a heart bigger than his banking account."

"One who respects on the surface the pretensions of others—while reserving private judgment."

"One who is straight, fearless for the right, true to himself, honorable. One who regards and treats with kindness old people and children, and, what is more difficult, is considerate for old frumps."

"A man who is in the van during the fight for right and in the rear when it comes to sharing the spoils."

"A gentleman is a man who does a kind action and forgets it; if he receives one he always remembers it."

"One who could be pointed out with the remark: 'That man is not what I am, but what I ought to be.'"

"He is at ease with everybody and makes everybody at ease with him." —*From Church & Home.*

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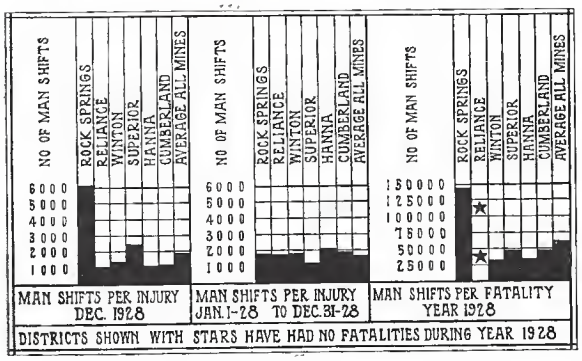
Make It Safe

December Accident Graph



Another year has passed and again we are starting anew. Looking back on 1928, from a standpoint of accidents the year has not been a happy one. Compared with 1927, there was one more fatal accident and an increase of 30 non-fatal injuries. While the number of man-shifts worked during 1928 was more than in 1927, the increase was not sufficient to in any way account for the increase in the number of injuries.

No matter from what angle it is viewed the fact remains we are getting nowhere. Taken over a period of many years, the past four years, representing the period during which intensive safety work has been carried on, statistics show that there was a material saving of life and a reduction in number of non-fatal injuries. However, we cannot feel that the past two years, when no improvement is shown and when we apparently are standing still, mean that we have reached the point of irreducible minimum.

Accident reducing must come from three general sources:

(1) Improvement in systems and installations.
(2) Managerial supervision.
(3) Education of the men in matters pertaining to their own safety.

To the employer we must look for the first two, but the employe must give the latter. No effectual guard can be made to protect an inherently careless workman. As long as we depend upon luck rather than carefulness, accidents will continue to mount. No accident ever happened—it was cause and the individual only can prevent the causes.

Of the 290 non-fatal injuries of last year it is safe to say, and is a conservative estimate, that at least 200 could have ben avoided had the injured person taken preventive measures at the time.

As 1929 rolls by, many more whose luck has stood by them in the past will, like many of the 290 injured in 1928, look back from a patient's cot and wonder why they did not take the ounce of prevention.

It is better to be careful than to be lucky.

Reliance Wins Pennant and Books

For the second time since the pennant contest was started in 1925, the trophy will be awarded to Reliance as the district making the best record in accident prevention. The pennant is awarded each six months on a basis of the largest number of man-shifts of labor performed for each reported injury.

For the past six months Reliance and Rock Springs have been running neck-and-neck for the pennant honors, but in the finals Reliance won by a very small margin.

Following is a tabulation showing the results of the safety prevention work in the various districts for the past six months.

District	Man-shifts Performed	No. of Injuries	Man-shifts per Injury	Per cent increase or decrease preceding period
Reliance	28,734	12	2,395	Inc. 62.15%
Rock Springs	76,255	32	2,383	Inc. 49.12%
Hanna	38,029	18	2,113	Inc. 27.83%
Cumberland	23,552	12	1,963	Inc. 3.53%
Winton	36,460	26	1,402	Dec. 21.63%
Superior	51,228	50	1,025	Dec. 44.29%
All districts	254,258	150	1,695	None

The figures for the past six months compare very favorably with the preceding portion of 1928 when Winton won the pennant with an average of 2,562 man-shifts per accident and when the average for all districts was 1,573 man-shifts for each reportable accident.

The books, 100 volumes of fiction, are awarded to the district showing the highest percentage of gain over the cumulative period January 1st, 1925, to June 30, 1928. Since the announcemnt of this award Reliance has won the books on three occasions and the Community Council, to whom the books are given, is now in possession of an excellent fiction library.

Reliance, for their fine work in accident prevention, is to be congratulated.

Watches to be Presented to Reliance and Rock Springs

For the third year since the announcement of the prizes, watches are to be presented to the districts that completed the year 1928 without a fatality due to mining operations. This year but two watches will be given, one to Reliance, for going through the calendar year without a fatal accident, and one to Rock Springs. While Rock Springs had one fatality in 1928, over 500,000 tons of coal were produced before the death occurred and they were, according to the terms of the announcement, entitled to a watch.

These watches will be given to the individual, other than an official, in each district who did the most for the advancement of the safety work, this individual to be determined by the votes of their fellow employes.

Other awards will be made to the mine foreman at each mine where no fatal accident occurred. The foremen who will receive this recognition are: Thos. Overy, Sr., at No. 4 Mine, Rock Springs; Mr. Ralph Buxton, No. 1 Mine, Reliance; Mr. Earl Dupont, No. 3 Mine, Winton; Mr. William Wilkes, "B" Mine, Superior; Mr. Harry Wylam, "C" Mine, Superior and Mr. G. F. Wilde, No. 2 Mine, Cumberland.

Several of these men received medals last year and this year will receive some other form of recognition which will be equally acceptable.

Our Joint Inspection of Mines

During the past year the practice established some years ago, of conducting a quarterly inspection of all mines by the Safety Engineer or his representative, a mine worker chosen by the Mine Superintendent and paid by the company representing the local official staff, and a second mine worker selected and paid by the Local Union representing the men, has been carried on, inspections made on or about March 15th, June 15th, September 15th and December 15th, yearly.

In six instances the Local Unions representing the men, selected and paid a man to represent them at each of the four quarterly inspections made last year, the men employed in Superior "C", Hanna Nos. 2 and 4, and Cumberland Nos. 1 and 2 South, failed to co-operate by furnishing a representative, although the several Superintendents were represented by a mine worker in each instance.

Of the eight fatal accidents occurring in 1928, three took place in the mines where the employees declined to join in the quarterly inspection, and the one District which did not suffer a fatality, Reliance, was inspected by a full committee four times during the year. Inasmuch as the plan followed is the law in Washington and perhaps in other states, the men selected by the company gaining several days extra work thereby, the failure for certain Local Unions to co-operate can only be attributed to lack of desire to assist in making their task safer, and it is not unreasonable to say that with a similar show of indifference on the part of the men when the next inspection is planned, the joint inspection will be discontinued in the Districts where a full representation is not forthcoming. We trust that the officers of each Local Union will bring this most important matter before their membership in the near future.

Honored Men Are Named

The letter signed "Citizen of Kemmerer," published in the last issue of the Employes' Magazine, brings forth answer from our Cumberland correspondent that the Charlie and Jack referred to in the article are none other than Charles Clark and Jack Goddard, both employes at No. 1 Mine and enthusiastic First Aid workers.

Both of these gentlemen have a wide circle of acquaintances among U. P. employes, as they are to be found each year at the annual First Aid meet and not Cumberland alone, but the entire U. P. family, are proud of the heroic work of Charlie and Jack.

Facts and Safety

The Bureau of Mines recently issued a statement upon the results of its safety activities. The report showed a step forward in the saving of life in the industry. While the favorable results were not startling, they do show that the intensive safety work of the Bureau, coupled with the responsive co-operation from the industry, is beginning to show real results.

But how did the press treat the statement? In screaming head lines, they informed the world that "2,800 men killed in mining industry," and that "200,000 injured annually in mines and in kindred work." Scareheads, all of them, and entirely misleading.

Unquestionably there are too many accidents in the mines. Unquestionably great improvement is imperative. And with full recognition of these facts we wish to point out that the industry is not standing still. The intense effort of the Bureau of Mines in safety matters is being duplicated by the intensive campaign in the various mining centers, and particularly by the individual companies.

Results are bound to be slow because of the personal equation. It is difficult for the management to get the safety idea across to the individual worker. But it is being done, and while the results are not what the industry wants, is striving for and will attain, the idea is taking definite root and is growing steadily. There are more than 2,000,000 individuals employed in mining and while the percentage of killed and injured is altogether too large, when compared with other industries, the total does not seem preposterous.

For the coming year renewed effort to establish a remarkable safety record will be one of the real goals of the coal mining industry.

(The Mining Congress Journal.)

December Injuries

Miner—Was washing his hands in a barrel near pump. In some manner he slipped and his arm was caught between gear and gear guard, receiving severe lacerations.

Miner—Received puncture wound on right foot when he struck self with pick while working at face.

Miner—Was using prop as a lever in re-railing car. Prop slipped and he fell, striking side on rail, fracturing two ribs.

In. Laborer—Was operating bell at scraper loader station. Due to broken wire, bell failed to operate and scoop struck board sides at conveyor, injured man being struck by board and received fracture of two ribs.

Miner—While walking to work, slipped on some ice outside the manway and fell, spraining right shoulder.

Pumper—Was tightening bolt in pump. Wrench slipped and he strained ligaments of back.

Driver—Was riding on empty trip holding some material on car. Trip derailed and his foot was caught between bumpers of cars.

Miner—Was shaping a cap piece from a block of wood with an axe. The axe handle caught in workman's clothing, deflecting the blade and he struck index finger, resulting in loss of finger.

Miner—While pushing empty car to working face he slipped, bruising elbow on car.

Machine Man—Was helping partner set jack-pipe. He was holding the pipe when partner accidentally struck him on elbow with pick. Puncture wound.

Miner—Was attempting to re-rail loaded car. Had blocked car up and with hand on link was attempting to swing it over. Blocking slipped and his hand was caught between link and a tie.

Miner—While mining at face, piece of roof rock fell, bruising back and causing slight laceration of scalp.

Miner—Was working at face. He struck a piece of coal with pick, pick sticking in coal and as coal rolled over, he received a puncture wound in foot.

In. Laborer—Swivel on pan line was anchored to prop. Prop was pulled out and in falling struck man on chest. Eleven days later man reported injury, claiming bruised chest.

Conveyor Man—Fall of coal caught foot between conveyor pan and floor causing bruised left ankle.

In. Laborer—Piece of coal rolled off conveyor and he was struck and bruised on right foot.

Miner—While pushing empty car to working face, slipped and sprained ankle.

Loader—Was struck on back by a falling prop, receiving severe contusions.

Should Be Careful

Alkali Ike: "What happened to the tenderfoot stranger wot was here last month?"

Texas Pete: "Poor feller. The second morning he wuz here, he wuz brushin' his teeth with some of that foamy tooth paste, and one of the boys thought he had hydrophoby and shot him."

National Program *for* Mechanization *of* Coal Mines*

MANY of our readers enjoy the personal acquintance of Dr. L. E. Young; to many of us he stands in the relation of an old and valued friend. Dr. Young, prior to accepting the position of Vice President of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, led in the work of installing mechanical loaders in Illinois. The following abstracts, taken from an address delivered by him before the Thirty-first Annual Convention of the American Mining Congress at Washington, D. C., on December 7, 1928, contains so much of vision and broad understanding as to justify the presentation to our readers. The mining industry has made progress, although many of the steps taken toward betterment in the past have met with open as well as covert opposition from those who stood in the way of being helped. Dr. Young's remarks speak for themselves.

SOMETIMES we are so close to an object that we may not appreciate its size; we must see it in its relation to other objects in order to compare its dimensions with theirs. Likewise we may be too close to events and developments to comprehend the trend of progress and to grasp the true meaning and relations of current happenings.

We speak of mechanization of mines in a more or less commonplace fashion and it generally loses all glamor when we compare it with radio, television, aeronautics, and some of the other wonders of the present age. In order to appreciate that some progress has been made in coal mining we should recall what the conditions were in coal mines when the industrial revolution began, about 150 years ago.

"The earliest miners in Scotland were serfs; the first miners in northern England were bondsmen who sold themselves by the year and were forbidden by law to leave the mine to which they were bound."

The old textbooks on coal mining showed pictures of employes, stripped to the waist, "hurrying" or dragging coal in boxes or sleds along the roadways in thin coal seams. As late as 1842 children were employed generally in parts of England, Scotland and South Wales underground for various classes of work. An American writer, in reviewing the conditions of those days, said that "people in general deplored the horrors of mining—but the fact remained that if the golden promise of the industrial revolution was to be realized they must have coal, and what other way was there to get it? At least part of the world was living in comfort and security."

One of the first applications of steam was in the pumping of water from mines; later steam locomotives were used to haul coal in mines. The haulage and raising of coal and the ventilation as well as pumping were for many years the principal operations about coal mines which were mechanized. Steam, however, did not lend itself to underground haulage, and rope haulage was generally used until the application of compressed air and electricity became general. The use of electricity in mines covers a period of less than 50 years, and the most rapid extension of its use has been made in the last two decades. With these brief statements of fact you are all familiar.

The cutting of coal mechanically has done away largely with the arduous and hazardous labor of "digging" coal. The manual loading of coal into mine cars comprises the most widespread form of drudgery existing in industry today. It is the outstanding relic of the customs, practices, and traditions of the eighteenth century. Until recently practically all of the bituminous coal mined in the United States from flat beds has been shoveled by hand into mine cars. With the development of various types of loading devices, including loading machines, entry-driving machines, conveyors, scrapers, and pit-car loaders, this situation is changing rapidly. According to data at hand, the tonnage loaded by these devices, either completely mechanical or effort-saving, has been increasing about 50 per cent per year. This compares very favorably with the progress in the use of coal-cutting machines during the first decade that these machines were used in the United States.

No data are available for 1927, except estimates of manufacturers. Based upon data compiled by correspondence there is installed equipment including conveyors and minecar loaders, having a capacity in eight hours of almost a quarter of a million tons, and a probable daily output of 175,000 tons. Assuming 200 working days a year, there is probably installed and operating as of November 1, 1928, mechanical loading equipment capable of producing at the rate of 35,000,000 tons per year. These figures indicate the tonnage that can be loaded mechanically in 1929 if the industry averages 200 working days.

As previously stated, these estimates have been introduced solely in order to indicate the trend. It is worthy of note that the new wage agreements in certain districts have for the first time designated rates to be paid for the operation of these new mechanical devices, and have also provided for the negotiation of local agreements that will make it possible for new devices to be used when either they do not have possibilities for general application or when the conditions of the general wage agreement can not be applied to some particular mine under existing competitive circumstances.

The opposition to mechanization coming from certain quarters appears ill-advised and is not supported by any constructive suggestions as to alternatives that would provide any remedy or relief in the reorganization of the coal industry. As stated previously, the loading of coal by hand is the last of the great tasks that are real drudgery. In the great evolution of industrial society following the so-called "industrial revolution," we have lagged somewhat in coal mining.

As we review great epochs in history, beginning with the civilizations of the Egyptians and of the Babylonians, we find that for at least 4,000 years practically every great contribution in the form of structures, highways, art, literature, etc., came about because of conquest, slavery, and subjugation of peoples. Leisure and prosperity of one class always meant the slavery and degradation not only relatively but generally absolutely of the remainder of society. The building of the pyramids was possible only on account of the manual labor of slaves; the construction of the great temples and of the Roman highways and aqueducts was the result of slave labor; the feudal system, with its attendant subjugation of labor likewise made possible many beautiful buildings in Europe. Prior to this industrial age the poet sang and the artists and others made their contributions to civilization because leisure was made possible by the cheap labor of slaves and peasants. The hours of labor were long and the standards of living for this labor were low—unbelievably low as compared with those of today.

With the development of the factory system late in the

*Presented to the Thirty-first Annual Convention of The American Mining Congress, Washington, D. C.

eighteenth century many evils came, but these were abolished largely with application of power-driven machinery.

Today the great contributions to culture and civilization are cumulatively improving the conditions of the worker, raising all the standards of living, and freeing people from the severe labor which characterized the life of the workers prior to the advent of steam. The ploughing of fields, the harvesting of grain, the digging of ditches, the tamping of railroad ties, the drilling by the construction gang, the stoking of locomotive boilers as well as those of ships and power plants, the cutting of stone, the bearing of burdens, the washing of clothes, the sweeping of floors and streets, the sewing of fabrics—all these and many others are being done mechanically, and the worker who has been freed from such tiring labor has generally found a more pleasant and more remunerative task to perform.

Moreover, the use of machinery has made it possible to produce the same goods or the same result at a lower cost, and thereby made it possible for more people to purchase these goods or services. Standards of living have been improved and, in spite of hardships that may occasionally develop for a brief time following the introduction of new machines and new methods, the readjustments that have resulted have always brought about general improvements. H. W. Cope, of the Westinghouse Company, has pointed out the fact that Americans generally hope and expect to get the best of everything—automobiles, silk stockings, radio, modern houses; all are kindred phenomena"—and these have been made possible by the introduction of machinery.

In a report on American conditions entitled "The Secret of High Wages," two British investigators said:

"The term 'labor-saving devices' is a particularly unhappy one which has been widely misunderstood in Great Britain. Labor-saving machinery has come to be regarded as a device for doing away with labor—meaning men. It should rather be thought of as time-and-trouble-saving machinery. It is machinery for helping the working man to increase his output and his earnings and, therefore, under proper management, to raise his standards of living.

"It is accepted in America that the higher the wages labor is able to earn, the better it is for the community as a whole, since it enables the working man to raise his standard of living. With higher wages he can afford to obtain some of the comforts of life and these stimulate his desire for more comforts and even luxuries. The logical outcome of this state of things is that he is incited to greater effort in his productive capacity."

In the transportation of goods from Tientsin, China, to the desert of Gobi, coolies carry all the merchandise, working for only a few cents a day. In contrast with this, here in the United States vast amounts of capital have been invested in roadbed, track, locomotives, and cars. Trains operated by crews of well-paid trainmen provide transportation at about 1 per cent of the cost of such service in China. The cheapest labor in the world may prove to be the least economical. It has been stated that the average output of a workman—that is, his own physical effort—is at the rate of one-tenth of a horsepower throughout the day. It has been estimated that "the total developed horsepower in the United States is sufficient to give every man, woman, and child service equivalent to that rendered by 150 slaves, and the power houses of this country are doing more work than could be accomplished by all the able-bodied men in the world working from sunrise to dark." Obviously, in the United States it is no longer economical to use manual labor when power can be applied through machines.

In 1925 there was published an outstanding volume, entitled "The Miners' Fight for American Standards." The author, Mr. John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, reviewed the recommendations of the United States Coal Commission as to mechanization, and said:

"The miners face the future of mine mechanization in the same spirit of willingness to co-operate in the introduction of loading machinery and every other mechanical aid that has characterized their past policy.

"The economic history of the United States in the last half century is replete with instances in which great inventions have been resisted by reactionary management or suppressed by short-sighted finance, unwilling to scrap obsolete equipment. The policy of the United Mine Workers will undoubtedly bring about the utmost employment of machinery of which coal mining is physically capable. Fair wages and American standards of living are inextricably bound up with the progressive substitution of mechanical for human power. It is not accident that fair wages and machinery will walk hand in hand. All will agree that fair wages are only possible because of the increased productivity per worker, secured largely by advanced methods and means of production. It is equally true that such wage rates are the principal incentive for the invention and installation of new devices."

With this assurance of moral support and of co-operation, the American Mining Congress program for the elimination of drudgery and the improvement of standards of living in the coal industry will undoubtedly go forward with increased vigor.

The national committee is to be the sponsor for investigations and research work and to be the clearing house for data accumulated from private sources. It is hardly necessary before a group of this character to urge the importance of research work. A large part of the progress made in American industry is the direct result of investigations in pure science. Recently an address was made before the Royal Society of Scientific and Industrial Research, at Stockholm, in which it was pointed out how opinion has changed regarding the commercial returns from research. "Investment bankers are becoming more and more particular about guarantees for future dividends, and the company looking for loans finds it easier to negotiate them if the research department looms large in the picture of its assets." The whole of the modern electrical industry, in which 6,000,000 people are employed in the United States alone, really owes its existence to research work in electro-magnetic induction.

The iron and steel industry has made tremendous strides in the last decade in the use of fuel and in the application of electric power. Locomotive engineering, combustion engineering, and power-plant engineering have followed scientific investigation, industrial research, and studies in the engineering economics with real cooperation in the exchange of ideas and in the development of standards in design and practice. These records of achievement challenge the coal-mining industry to corresponding advances. Among the hopeful indications of a new era are the records of progress in mechanical loading in Indiana, Illinois, Wyoming, and Montana and the realization that the leaders in these states have set themselves grimly but hopefully, with united front, to carry on the work in which they have made such commendable progress in the last two years.

Sufficient progress has been made with various types of mechanical devices to warrant the statement that the manufacturers are ready and eager to co-operate in the Mining Congress program. For one set of conditions a certain type of equipment finds ready sale today, but with changing market, labor, and other conditions, improved equipment will be required. The highest type of commercial research and co-operation is essential.

In a recent paper by Mr. George J. Anderson, president of the Consolidation Coal Company, he advised "closer co-operation" and a "new attitude of mind." He added that for a "new attitude of mind, all a normal man (in the coal business) should need is a few frank hours with himself." Undoubtedly the men who have decided to mechanize have had a "few frank hours" with themselves and have this "new attitude of mind."

A splendid spirit of cooperation has made possible the field work of Mr. Southward, the mechanization engineer. With continued support, your committee looks forward with hope for a virile and constructive program during the next five years.

Engineering Department

Geology of Coal

By C. E. Swann

The "Geology of Coal" prepared by Chief Engineer Swann from extracts from publications by the McGraw-Hill Publishing Company in two parts, treats of the vegetable origin of coal and the various theories put forth to explain the manner in which plants were accumulated. Climate of the Carboniferous Age: Formation of Anthracite Coals: Cannel Coal: Erosion of the Coal Measures: Correlation of Coal Seams, etc.

Combining the Theories

PART 2.

THE knowledge gained by centuries of investigation plus that which has come from the actual working of coal seams throughout the world, shows that either the in situ (vegetation grown where coal deposits occur) or the drift theory of deposition of the vegetable matter, taken by itself, fails to explain all the phenomena attending the formation of coal, whereas, if the two theories are combined they can be depended upon to account for almost all of the happenings of prehistoric days.

Le Conte[x] in the following quotation applies both theories to prove that conditions under which vegetation collected during the Carboniferous Age were analagous to those observable at the present time along the banks of the Mississippi River.

"The phenomena of a coal seam already enumerated prove most conclusively that the coal was formed in situ, as in the peat swamps of the present day. At the same time the frequent alternation of seams with marine and fresh water strata prove also most conclusively that the deposit took place at the mouths of large rivers, and therefore subject to overflows by the river and occasional inundations by the sea.

"It is well known that such peat swamps, some of them of enormous extent, exist now on the margins and in the delta of the Mississippi and probably many other large rivers, and that pure peat unmixed with mud is constantly forming in these swamps, although they are annually flooded by the river. This seems at first incredible when we recollect that the river water is loaded with sediment, and that sediment prevents growth of peat plants, or at least would entirely destroy the purity of the peat. But this apparent anomaly has been entirely explained by Mr. Lyell. According to this high authority, although the peat swamps of the Mississippi are annually flooded by river water they are entirely untouched by river mud. These favored spots are surrounded, particularly on the side next the river, by dense vegetation, which, acting as a sieve, completely strains the water of its mud before it reaches the peat swamp. The water of these swamps is therefore pure, and pure peat has been quietly depositing there for ages.

"Let us suppose that there existed during the Carboniferous period a large river, perhaps less than the Mississippi, but with enormous swamps and delta, overgrown with rank vegetation far surpassing in luxuriance anything we know at the present day. In the midst of such swamps there would evidently occur spots of great extent, the water of which, for the reasons already mentioned, would never be contaminated with sediment as at (a) in the figure here shown. Here for untold ages pure carbonaceous matter would accumulate undisturbed. In the course of time the surrounding portions of the swamps (b) where the mud is detained would rise by deposit of sediment, while the peat swamp (a) would remain as a sunken country, such as exist now in the swamps of the Mississippi. Finally, at uncertain intervals, a more than usually large freshet, or perhaps some change in the level of the land, would deluge the swamp with mud and bury the peat. Gradually the vegetation would return, and the former condition of things be restored, to pass again through the same changes. We have but one other supposition to make, viz, that the whole river swamp and delta were gradually subsiding during the whole Carboniferous period. This is by no means a violent supposition, but one which we have a right in this case to make for two good reasons: First, we have the best evidence that many of the large deltas of the present day are thus subsiding. This is proved in the case of the Mississippi delta by cypress stumps in situ below the level of the sea. Second, the coal strata themselves give indubitable evidence of gradual subsidence during the period of their deposit. The character of these strata and their fossils shows that they were deposited in shallow water, but their enormous thickness (nearly three miles in Nova Scotia) renders this clearly impossible, unless we suppose such subsidence; for, if the bottom was stationary, it must have been three miles below the surface of the water when the lowest stratum was deposited. Now if such subsidence went on constantly, but slowly, so that, under ordinary circumstances, the delta could be maintained by deposit from the river, but at uncertain intervals more rapidly than the river could build up, so that the sea would again usurp possession and make its deposit of limestone, and again more slowly, so that the area might again be reclaimed by the river and become a peat swamp, and so on alternately we would easily, without any violent hypothesis, account for all the phenomena of a coal basin." The Rock Springs Coal Field lends itself readily to the theory of slow subsidence during its period of formation.

It will be observed that by this hypothesis the area of a coal basin has, indeed, been successively above and below the sea surface, but not by successive upheaval and depression, as it has been supposed necessary on the peat bog theory, but by the contention, with various success of opposing forces, aqueous and igneous, the river constantly building up the igneous forces beneath as constantly striving to depress, sometimes one force predominating, sometimes the other. Of such contention we have many instances in existing nature. It is evidently going on in the delta of the Mississippi at the present time.

It may not be possible, in the present condition of science, to picture to ourselves all the circumstances connected with this process. Perhaps I have already gone too far in this attempt, but the general facts upon which the theory rests are incontestable. Coal has almost certainly accumulated in situ in extensive peat swamps at the mouths of large rivers, upon ground which was slowly subsiding during the whole period. Under these circumstances it seems not difficult to account for all the phenomena of a coal basin.

There is a fact noticed by Mr. Lyell, which is strongly confirmatory of this theory. In the sandstone of the coal measures it is common to find trunks of trees, but only trunks, no small branches, leaves, or tender parts. Moreover, these trunks are observed to be mostly pines, highland trees, while the trunks in the coal seam proper are sigillaria, lepidodendron, calamites—swamp trees. Now, when we recollect that coarse sandstone is the deposit of rapid current, does it not seem evident that the sandstone was deposited by the freshet which overwhelmed the peat swamp, and that the pine trunks are the remains of drift timber but very different from that found in coal seams.

[x] *From his lectures on coal as contained in Smithsonian Institute Report 1857.*

The Formation of Anthracite

Two theories have been advanced to account for the formation of anthracite. The first is that anthracite has been developed from the original peat deposit by metamorphism, the woody material being converted into the successive ranks of lignite,, bituminous coal and anthracite. The second theory is that anthracite is to be accounted for by a difference in the character of the original vegetation from which the coal was derived.

Advocates of the first theory claim that all stages of gradation in coal formation may be traced by the physical form and also by the chemical composition of peat, lignitc, bituminous coal and anthracite. Agencies responsible for these changes are time, pressure and heat. These were operative during the entire period of metamorphism, but the change from bituminous coal to anthracite was accompanied by an enormous pressure and a high degree of heat produced by the folding or dislocation of the strata. This view is confirmed by the highly contorted strata of Eastern Pennsylvania where anthracite is found.

There seems to be plenty of evidence that anthracite has been produced by the heat which accompanies igneous intrusions. Thus in the Cerrillos coal field of New Mexico a bituminous coal has been deprived of its volatile matter and converted into anthracite in those portions of the bed near an intrusion of andesite. Similar changes have taken place in the Crested Butte district of Colorado, at Los Barrancas in Sonora and on Queen Charlotte's Island, south of Alaska. Alterations in these cases is local, however, and while showing the effect of heat it offers no solution to anthracitization in large areas such as are found in Pennsylvania and in Wales.

Opponents of the peat-to anthracite theory claim that if the volatile matter had been driven off by heat, anthracite should contain a higher percentage of ash than bituminous coal. In this position they are supported by the Welsh anthracites which have a remarkably low ash content, but the same does not hold true of all deposits of anthracite. The low percentage of ash, they say, is to be ascribed to an original difference in the vegetal matter. This difference is also held by some to be the source of heat, the degree of decomposition being considerably greater in the anthracite areas.

It is altogether likely that here, as in the case of the in situ and drift theories, many of the agencies credited to both theories were operative and that future studies will tend to further reconcile present differences.

Time Required for Formation of Coal Seams

Although the rate at which peat accumulated in the coal-forming periods is unknown, many estimates of the time required to collect vegetation in the enormous quantities necessary to form a coal seam have been made. The rate at which peat collects in modern swamps depends upon several factors, such as the rate of growth, the climate, the soil and the nature of the vegetation itself, so that observations on the rate of accumulation, made at widely separated places, may be expected to show a lack of uniformity in results. Although conditions that prevailed while the ancient peat beds were forming were very different and, doubtless, much more uniform, it remains true that present day observations make it easier to arrive at an estimate of the time necessary for coal formation.

One method of computation is based on the generally accepted statement that approximately one foot per century is a fair average for the development of old compressed peat.[x] Ashley (X) basing his calculations on the moisture loss and the loss by partial decomposition in passing from peat to coal, as well as on their relative specific gravities, concludes that 3 feet of well-compressed deeply buried old peat is necessary to produce 1 foot of bituminous coal of the general character of the Pittsburgh coal of Pennsylvania. Combining this with the assumption made on the development of peat, we find that the time required for the formation of 8 feet of this seam was 2,400 years, or 300 years per foot of formation.

[x] *Moore E. S., Coal, page 147.*

(X) *Ashely G. H. The maximum rate of the deposition of coal, Econ. Geol., Vol. 2.*

Cannel Coal

Cannel coal derives its name from the candle like flame emitted on burning. It is especially rich in volatile matter, some varieties running as high as 50 per cent of this constituent. Coals of such richness in gaseous matter are easily ignited with an ordinary match. The fracture of cannel coal as a rule is conchoidal, and its specific gravity varies from 1.2 to 1.3.

Cannel coal differs in character from lignites and true bituminous coal, this being generally ascribed to its consisting chiefly of spores, a different type of vegetal matter. Fish and other animal remains are frequently found with cannel coal, and this, together with the tendency of the beds to thin out at the edges, indicates that the spores were deposited in fairly stagnant water. Cannel coal is frequently found as a portion of bituminous seams, its thickness varying from several inches to a few feet. It is, however, irregular in extent, and even when occurring in full seam formation, is usually limited in area.

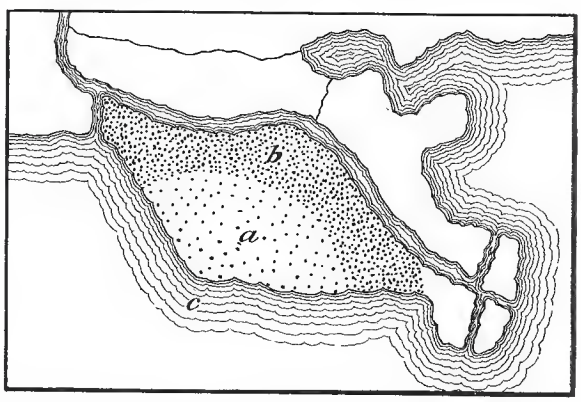
Erosion

So plentiful are the coal deposits of the United States that the resources of any producing state are usually given in billions of tons. When one considers that the larger portion of our coal areas have been carried away by aqueous agencies, erosion having removed as much as 95 per cent of our anthracite field alone, it appears hopeless to conceive the immense quantities of coal originally formed. Certainly in many localities the part that remains is but a fractional part of what was laid down.

The broken character of the coal fields is largely due to the wearing action of streams. Deep valleys have thus been formed, cutting down through the coal regions, leaving sometimes only small patches of coal on tops of the highest mountains. Hundreds to thousands of feet of thickness of the upper formations, including the coal, have been destroyed and buried up, constituting new sand, gravel and rock deposits in the ocean.

Correlation of Coal Seams

The correlation of coal seams is referred to so frequently in treating the geology of the various mining states that an explanation of some of the methods used by the geologist in fixing horizons may be of interest. We have been told that because of erosion the outcrops of a seam may be not only discontinuous, but also many miles apart. If all coal seams remained in the same horizontal position in which they were formed, identification might be easily made by taking level readings with an aneroid barometer, no matter what the intervening distances might be. The original horizontality, however, has been sub-



Showing estuary conditions under which vegetation accumulated.

jected to disturbances and most coal strata are found in the form of a basin, or a series of basins belonging to the same original field. The slant of the strata between the low part of the basin and the high part of the arch may be irregular, or there may be faults in the seam, either or both of which make the work of identification more difficult.

Of all methods used in correlating seams the paleontological is the most convincing. This method is based on the knowledge that a certain fossil or association of fossils is characteristic of a certain stratum, which fact makes it possible to identify the same beds everywhere. Such fossil forms are frequently found in limestones and shales. Thus the presence of Fusulina in the limestone over the No. 6 Seam in Illinois, but not found in limestones associated with other beds, definitely identifies this seam. In like manner the shale overlying the No. 2 bed in the same state establishes this horizon. In the Appalachian region the Crinoidal limestone is a definitely recognized stratum, or key rock, in Western Pennsylvania, while in Central West Virginia such marine fossil horizons as the Campbell Creek limestone, Stockton limestone and Eagle shale serve as key rock for the Kanawha measures. Records of wells drilled for oil or gas, or when drilled while prospecting, are valuable aids in correlating seams.

The second method used in correlation is to make a comparison of the physical characteristics of the coal and associated strata. In some seams partings of rocks, bone coal, or sulphur bands occur at regular positions with remarkable persistency, other seams are characterized by the probability of sudden dips, wants or other disturbances. Thus the No. 5 coal of Indiana can be definitely correlated with the No. 9 coal of West Kentucky by virtue of the concretions, known to miners as "pots" or "kettles," which project downward from the roof into the coal. In Montana, the clinker produced by the burning of lignite beds along their outcrop is an unfailing index without which it would be difficult, in many localities, to trace the outcrop. Where there is relative uniformity in dip in the coal measures over large areas, identification of strata can commonly be made with reasonable correctness on the basis of similarity in elevation and thickness when points of observation are not separated by more than two or three miles. The greater the number of drillings the greater the safety in this method.

The correlation of coal seams by means of examining the structure and composition of thin ground sections under the microscope has lately come into prominence. Thiessen[x] claims to have discovered from his miscroscopic studies that the plant spores found in any coal seam have characters distinct from those of spores in other seams and that any seam may be identified by virtue of this fact. It appears to offer a successful and satisfactory method.

[x] *Bulletin 117, Bureau of Mines. Structure in Paleozoic Bituminous Coals.*

Electricity and Burns

By D. C. MeKeehan

THE National Safety Council has given us some valuable literature on electrical safety precautions but none are of greater value than their bulletin on Electricity and Burns from which the following is abstracted:

In this great age of electricity everyone should understand something of its nature and appreciate its dangers, becoming versed in the many things that one should not do.

Electricity is one of the safest methods of producing light, heat and power when the appliances for its use are properly installed and handled with reasonable care. Nevertheless many fires and serious accidents, sometimes causing death, continue to occur, with electricity as their cause.

Electric current will pass through some substances readily and these are called good conductors. Other substances are called non-conductors, since they offer resistance to its passage. Most metals are good conductors, while rubber, glass, porcelain, fibre, slate and dry wood are samples of non-conductors. The human body is a moderately good conductor.

In passing through the body the current is apt to cause severe shock, which will result in death if the voltage is high enough. For instance, one can place his fingers across the terminals of the ordinary six volt storage battery without feeling the current. But let him accidentally put his fingers across exposed ends of the wires of the one hundred and ten volt house lighting system and a severe shock will be received. One hundred and ten volts have been known to cause death.

There is one unusually important thing to be remembered about electricity: It starts out from the place where it is generated over one wire, and returns through another, after passing through the appliance or electric light bulb or whatever it may be used to operate. If there is a break in the circuit anywhere, no current will flow. However—and this is the important thing to remember—in most electric service systems, the ground may almost be considered as one wire of the circuit. Even if the current through the wires is broken, a certain amount of the current can still flow through one of the wires and the ground, if they come together.

To illustrate, if a man stands with one hand on a water faucet in the kitchen, basement or bathroom, which is, of course, connected to the ground through the water pipes, and places the other hand on the bare end of one of the electric light wires, electricity may pass through his body to the ground. Likewise, if a baby playing on the floor puts his finger in a baseboard socket and at the same time touches a radiator, current may pass through his body to the heating system and to the ground.

If this is carried a bit further, it is not difficult to see that, for instance, in an electric light fixture, switch or socket, if one of the electric wires touches the metal of the fixture, wall plate or shell, anyone coming in contact with any of these parts with one hand while the other is touching some metal object that is grounded, may receive a shock.

It is not always necessary that the grounded article be metal. One might stand on a wet concrete floor and touch an electric wire and receive a shock because the moisture in the floor has made it a good conductor.

It is because of this, and to avoid short circuits between current carrying parts, that electric wires, fixtures and appliances are insulated. Insulation means keeping the conductors which carry the electricity covered with, or separate from, each other and from other objects, with non-conducting material.

Shocks are not the only kind of electrical accidents to look out for. Flashes often cause bad burns, when two conductors come together or a circuit is broken while the current is on and sparks occur. A typical example of this is the burning of one's arm when the cord gives out and the flash occurs while ironing with an electric iron. Putting the end of a screw driver into an electric light socket while the current is turned on at the switch is another way of causing a dangerous flash.

In this connection I will say that it is better to let a reliable and experienced electrician change electric wiring or repair fixtures and connections, than to try to do it yourself. If this cannot be done, be sure to make tight connections, solder all joints in wires and make sure all conductors are thoroughly insulated.

Fires may be caused by the sparks that result from poor, broken or loose connections, or by overloading wires. This can be avoided by being careful not to connect too many electric lights or appliances to one socket. If the fuse provided to protect the wires from overloading is of proper capacity, it will blow out when overloaded. But if some one has thoughtlessly put in a fuse of too high capacity, or has put in something as a substitute for the fuse, then the wires may get red hot and start serious trouble.

(Please turn to page 61)

John Brown's Body

By Stephen Vincent Benet
Reviewed by Jessie McDiarmid

SOME time ago Mr. Eugene McAuliffe wrote, for this magazine, an appreciation of the English poetry which came out of the World War, that of America and the countries of the British Empire—poems which, like Canadian John McCrae's "In Flanders Fields" and Allan Seeger's, "I Have a Rendezvous With Death," were written during the pressure of war's duties, terrors and immediacy as well as its idealism of patriotic fervor, written on scraps of old home letters which seemed the only real things left in a world too terrible to be real; and written by young men who, like Rupert Brooke and Joyce Kilmer, lost their lives and were lost to the world, during the struggle. And if the volume of such poetry seemed meagre, the quality but seemed the finer, as we felt, reading the review.

Students of literature have said that in the ordinary course of events we should have to wait a generation or more for abiding poetic expression of the heights and depths into which so large a portion of the world was plunged—for poetic expression with the quality of joy and mingled pain which is the essence of great poetry.

But in "John Brown's Body," by Stephen Vincent Benet, the Great War has begun to bear poetic fruit. And, not being at all the sort of folks who most enjoy tales in poetry, we nevertheless have enjoyed this more than anything we've read in a long time. And even the folks who've been insisting that great literature died with the coming of universal motoring will read "John Brown's Body"—and rejoice that they've been mistaken. And those who "do not read poetry" will find this book delightful for it is shot through with an almost mischievous penetration into human passions and motives.

It is the story of the Civil War and is written in poetry, an astonishing variety of rhythms, each seeming to fit the theme it carries, perfectly. There's a song in the rhyming verse and a triumphant swing in the blank verse. The mold of the verses which describe a negro belong to the telling, and those more stately which depict Lincoln seem really to help tell the tale by their style as well as their words. And there are character descriptions which satisfy acutely. We will find some of these.

In the story the World War has been grafted as a branch on the tree of the Civil War. The author does not try to disguise this. Continually in commentative interruptions he speaks of the parallels between the two. But primarily it is the story of the Civil War, John Brown's follies and fancies as they might help to depict the game between cause and effect—slavery, the Cause; war, the Result; the American Nation the board on which the game is played and the individual expression of the time, the strangest of figures, John Brown—John Brown the instrument of a "force."

Perhaps it is childishness in us but we did enjoy the ever-recurring use of bits of old Civil War verse like:

"In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand,
And live and die for Dixie!"

— — — — — — — —

"We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree."

— — — — — — — —

"His soul goes marching on."

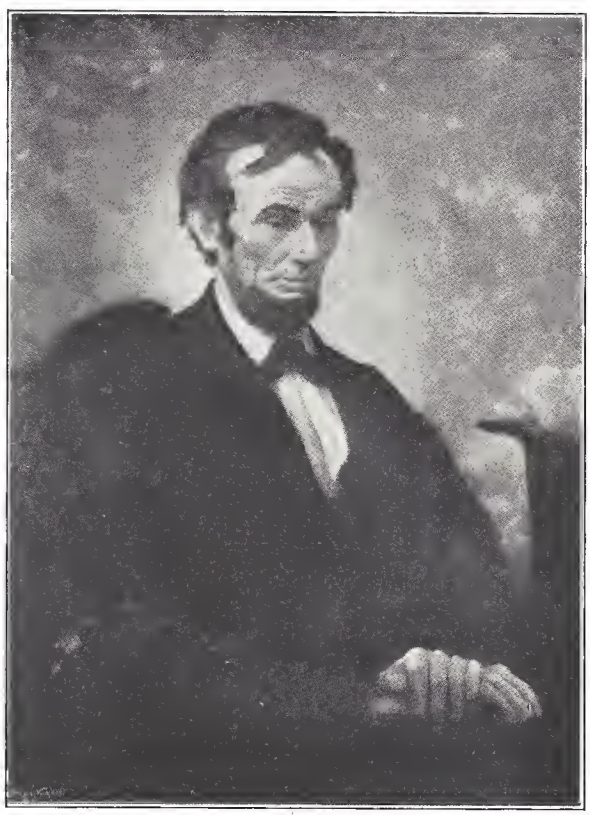
All used without interrupting the verse be it stately or otherwise at the moment. The spirit and feeling, characters and historical happenings of the times live vitally in the tale, and, as well, these are cleverly held up for our analysis, are analyzed and satirized for us as the stories progress. We are even compelled to philosophize—.

"And yet—what happened to men in war
Why were they going out to war?"

In a note of explanation, Benet tells that "John Brown's Body" is a poem, not a history and that, "In general, no fictional character in the poem is founded upon a person, living or dead." But he acknowledges his indebtedness to McMaster's "The United States Under Lincoln's Administration" and to the various lives of Lincoln by Lord Charnwood, Carl Sandburg and Ida Tarbell, and other historical source material.

There are love tales, several of them, and of these probably the romance of Clay Wingate and Sally Dupre from Appleton is the most fascinating. Sally was the only child of Sue Appleton, who ran away with Dupre, the dancing-master. Her father died but her mother's relatives never quite succeeded in making Sally into an Appleton.

"He passed when Sally was barely four
And the Appleton kindred breathed once more
And, with some fervor, began to try
To bury the bone of his memory
And strictly expunge from his daughter's semblance
All possible trace of a resemblance.
Which system succeeded, to outward view,
As well as most such systems do
And resulted in mixing a martyr's potions
For 'French' Dupre in his daughter's notions."



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

From a photographic print of the painting "With Malice Toward None" exhibited by Douglas Volk, N. A., at the National Academy of Design Centennial Exhibition, Washington, D. C.

And the gossips were active because her father was a French dancing-master who, when her mother died at her birth,

"Saw that Sue had the finest hearse
That I. O. U.'s could possible drape her.
— — — — — — —
He still had manners, he tried to recover,
But something went when he buried his lover.
He shrugged his shoulders and kept descending.
Life was a farce, but it needed ending.
The tag-line found him too tired to dread it
And he died as he lived, with an air, on credit,
In his host's best shirt and a Richmond garret,
Talking to shadows and drinking claret."

And the description of the gossips is swingingly alive, one can almost hear their chatter in the metre,

"And slander is sinful and gossip wrong,
But country memories are long,
The Appleton clan is a worthy clan
But we remember the dancing man.
The girl is pretty, the girl seems wise,
The girl was born with her father's eyes.
— — — — — — —
We wouldn't hurt her to save our souls
But after all—and nevertheless—
For one has to think—and one must confess—
And one should admit—but one never knows—
So it has gone, and so it goes,
Through the sun and the wind and the rainy weather
Whenever ladies are gathered together,
Till, little by little and stitch by stitch
The girl is put in her proper niche.
With all the virtues that we can draw
For someone else's daughter-in-law."

Mary Lou, the Southern aristocrat of the old school, is well drawn and listen to the sketch of the escaped slave, Spade. It is beyond all commendation. It is to enjoy;

"' — — — — —I'se gwine to break loose.
De signs is right dis time. I'se gwine to be free,
Free in de Norf.' He saw himself in the North.
He had a stove pipe hat and a coal black gal.
He had a white-folks house and a regular mule.
He worked for money and nobody ever owed him.
He got religion and dollars and lucky dice
And everybody he passed in the white-folks' street
Said 'Good mawnin'! Mr. Spade — — Mr. Spade,
good mawnin'.'
He chuckled aloud. 'Good mawnin',' Mistuh Spade.
Gwine to be free, Mistuh Spade — — yes suh,
Mistuh Spade!'"

The sketch of Lee is a high hymn to a God,

"Frozen into a legend out of life,
A blank verse statue — — —"

And Stonewall Jackson almost comes alive, especially in the hour when he finally accepts the fact that he is dying, when he lay awhile,

"Silent, while some slow vast reversal of skies
Went on in the dying brain."

And here is an old newspaper seller, an old woman,

" — — — a shawled old woman
Sits on a curbstone calling the evening news.
War, to her, is a good day when papers sell
Or a bad day when papers don't. War is fat
black type.
Anything's realer than war."

But most of all we enjoyed the descriptions of Lincoln in verse it would be easy to memorize:

"Lincoln, six feet one in his stocking feet,
The lank man, knotty and tough as a hickory rail,
Whose hands were always too big for white-kid
gloves,
Whose wit was a coonskin sack of dry, tall tales,
Whose weathered face was homely as a plowed field—
Abraham Lincoln, who padded up and down
The sacred White House in nightshirt and carpet-
slippers,
And yet could strike young hero-worshipping Hay
As dignified past any neat, balanced, fine
Plutarchan sentences carved in a Latin bronze;
The low clown out of the prairies, the ape-buffoon,
The small-town lawyer, the crude small-time poli-
tician,
State-character but comparative failure at forty
In spite of ambition enough for twenty Caesars,
Honesty rare as a man without self-pity,
Kindness as large and plain as a prairie wind,
And a self-confidence like an iron bar;
This Lincoln, President now by the grace of luck,
Disunion, politics, Douglas and a few speeches
Which make the monumental booming of Webster
Sound empty — — — — — — — — — — —.
— — — — — — —
"Look at his Cabinet here. There were Seward and
Chase,
Both of these good men, couldn't afford to lose
them,
But Chase hates Seward like poison and Seward
hates Chase
And both of 'em think they ought to be President
Instead of me. When Seward wrote me that letter
The other day, he practically told me so.
I suppose a man who was touchy about his pride
Would send them both to the dickens when he
found out,
But I can't do that as long as they do their work.
The Union's too big a horse to keep changing the
saddle
Each time it pinches you. As long as you're sure
The saddle fits, you're bound to put up with the
pinches
And not keep fussing the horse."
— — — — — — —

And Lincoln continues to soliloquize,

"And as for me—if anyone else comes by
Who shows me that he can manage this job of mine
Better than I can—well, he can have the job.
It's harder sweating than driving six cross mules,
But I haven't run into that other fellow yet
And till or supposing I meet him, the job's my job
And nobody else's.
Seward and Chase don't know that.
They'll learn it, in time.
— — — — — — —
"These thoughts passed through the mind in a mo-
ment's flash,
Then that mind turned to business.
It was the calling
Of seventy-five thousand volunteers."

And then during the long four year struggle the poet has a soldier tell about a review by Lincoln:

"Tall Lincoln reviews
Endless columns crunching across new snow.
They pass uncheering at the marching-salute.
Lincoln sits on his horse with his farmer's seat,
Watching the eyes go by and the eyes come on,
The gaunt, long body is dressed in its Sunday black,
The gaunt face, strange as an omen, sad and fore-
boding.
The eyes look at him, he looks back at the eyes;

They pass and pass. They go back to their camps at last.
'So that was him,' they say. 'So that's the old man.
I'm glad we saw him. He isn't so much on looks
But he looks like people you know. He looks sad all right,
I never saw nobody look quite so sad as that
Without it made you feel foolish. He don't do that.
He makes you feel—I dunno—I'm glad we could see him.
He was glad to see us but you could tell all the same
This war's plumb killin' him. You can tell by his face.
I never saw such a look on any man's face.
I guess it's tough for him. Well, we saw him, for once.' "

"John Brown's Body" is a joy for present reading and will live for many, many re-readings. It is difficult to leave it. We ask you to look at one more versified picture of Lincoln, President Lincoln, harassed with the problems of the Civil War. Again the President, who has been thinking about the progress of the war, soliloquizes,

"They come to me and talk about God's will
In righteous deputations and platoons,
Day after day, laymen and ministers.
They write me Prayers From Twenty Million Souls
Defining me God's will and Horace Greeley's.
God's will is General This and Senator That,
God's will is those poor colored fellow's will,
It is the will of the Chicago churches,
It is this man's and his worst enemy's
But all of them are sure they know God's will.
I am the only man who does not know it.
And yet, if it is probable that God
Should, and so very clearly, state His will
To others, on a point of my own duty,
It might be thought He would reveal it to me
Directly, more especially as I
So earnestly desire to know His will."

Lincoln's Faith In the Monitor

WHEN the Confederate iron-clad Merrimac was sent against the Union vessels in Hampton Roads President Lincoln expressed his belief in the Monitor to Captain Fox, the adviser of Captain Ericsson, who constructed the Monitor. "We have three of the most effective vessels in Hampton Roads, and any number of small craft that will hang on the stern of the Merrimac like small dogs on the haunches of a bear. They may not be able to tear her down, but they will interfere with the comfort of her voyage. Her trial trip will not be a pleasure trip, I am certain.

"We have had a big share of bad luck already, but I do not believe the future has any such misfortunes in store for us as you anticipate." Said Captain Fox: "If the Merrimac does not sink our ships, who is to prevent her from dropping her anchor in the Potomac, where that steamer lies," pointing to a steamer at anchor below the long bridge, "and throwing her hundred-pound shells into this room, or battering down the walls of the Capitol?"

"The Almighty, Captain," answered the President, excitedly, but without the least affectation. "I expect setbacks, defeats; we have had them and shall have them. They are common to all wars. But I have not the slightest fear of any result which shall fatally impair our military and naval strength, or give other powers any right to interfere in our quarrel. The destruction of the Capitol would do both.

"I do not fear it, for this is God's fight, and He will win it in His own good time. He will take care that our enemies will not push us too far.

"Speaking of iron-clads," said the President, "you do not seem to take the little Monitor into account. I believe in the Monitor and her commander. If Captain Worden does not give a good account of the Monitor and of himself, I shall have made a mistake in following my judgment for the first time since I have been here, Captain.

"I have not made a mistake in following my clear judgment of men since this war began. I followed that judgment when I gave Worden the command of the Monitor. I would make the appointment over again today. The Monitor should be in Hampton Roads now. She left New York eight days ago."

After the captain had again presented what he considered the possibilities of failure the President replied, "No, no, Captain, I respect your judgment, as you have reason to know, but this time you are all wrong.

"The Monitor was one of my inspirations; I believed in her firmly when that energetic contractor first showed me Ericsson's plans. Captain Ericsson's plain but rather enthusiastic demonstration made my conversion permanent. It was called a floating battery then; I called it a raft. I caught some of the inventor's enthusiasm and it has been growing upon me. I thought then, and I am confident now, it is just what we want. I am sure that the Monitor is still afloat, and that she will yet give a good account of herself. Sometimes I think she may be the veritable sling with a stone that will yet smite the Merrimac Philistine in the forehead."

Soon was the President's judgment verified, for the "Fight of the Monitor and Merrimac" changed all the conditions of naval warfare.

After the victory was gained, the President, Captain Fox and others went on board the Monitor, and Captain Worden was requested by the President to narrate the history of the encounter.

Captain Worden did so in a modest manner, and apologized for not being able better to provide for his guests. The President smilingly responded: "Some charitable people say that old Bourbon is an indispensable element in the fighting qualities of some of our generals in the field, but, Captain, after the account that we have heard today, no one will say that any Dutch courage is needed on board the Monitor."

"It never has been, sir," modestly observed the captain.

Captain Fox then gave a description of what he saw of the engagement and described it as indescribably grand. Then, turning to the President, he continued, "Now standing here on the deck of this battle-scarred vessel, the first genuine iron-clad—the victor in the first fight of iron-clads—let me make a confession, and perform an act of simple justice.

"I never fully believed in armored vessels until I saw this battle.

"I know all the facts which united to give us the Monitor. I withhold no credit from Captain Ericsson, her inventor, but I know that the country is principally indebted for the construction of the vessel to President Lincoln, and for the success of her trial to Captain Worden, her commander."

Electricity and Burns

(Continued from page 58)

Always remember that a fuse is the safety valve of the electric system. If a boiler safety valve does not work when the pressure gets high, the boiler blows up. If a fuse does not blow when electric wires are overloaded, the wires burn out and this may be the starting of a disastrous fire.

Do not work on any electrical equipment until the current is turned off and precautions have been taken against someone's accidentally turning it on while the job is being done. Be sure to remember what has already been said about 110 volt current being capable of causing death.

A Clergyman's Trip Through the Utah-Arizona Parks Between Sundays

Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken.
—*Keats.*

CLERGYMEN must make their vacation trips between Sundays—or, they must if they live in western Wyoming where "pulpit supply" is limited, where indeed a clergyman may have union services for the members of his own and his neighbor's church, and combine the pastoral duties of several brother clergy while summer conferences and young peoples' leadership schools are in session.

And so Reverend S. D. Pyle, of Rock Springs, found it when it came time to arrange his 1928 summer vacation. But he found, too, that a bus trip of the Utah-Arizona parks could be made in five days—from Cedar City to Cedar City. The train connecting with the bus left Salt Lake for Cedar City on Sunday evening, and he could drive to Salt Lake after the morning service in Rock Springs, making the train comfortably. He wired for reservations.

But he'd reckoned without—well literally "without his hosts" or other places he might serve. It was the Sunday of the Eden Valley "community chicken fry" and custom had decreed that there must be religious service at the annual community gathering of the rapidly growing little agricultural district forty miles to the north of Rock Springs. Reverend Mr. Pyle had conducted community services at Eden many times before. A telephone message! Would he drive north for the "chicken fry" and arrange for a religious service. It wouldn't be possible to get away again before late afternoon, but he decided to go, still hoping to catch the train in Salt Lake that evening.

But it's a long drive from Eden and the best of automobiles will sometimes disappoint the best of drivers. Mr. Pyle found himself driving down the canyon and to the Salt Lake depot just after the train for Cedar City had gone. And the bus started the next morning! Of course there would be others but his time was precious and there were the duties of the following Sunday to call him back to Rock Springs. He must catch this trip or give it up altogether! The ticket agent, sensing more than the ordinary "I missed my train" difficulty, offered a suggestion. There was a late train going west. It could be left at Lund and if the traveler would, as was possible, obtain a car at Lund to drive to Cedar City, he was sure the bus party could yet be overtaken. Mr. Pyle, a seasoned traveler, acted on the suggestion and, in response to the telegraphed request of the Salt Lake ticket agent, a car was sent with him from Cedar City to Zion, and, sure of getting home on schedule and pleased with the additional services and consideration, he was well away for what he describes as the most wonderful five day trip he ever had.

Mr. Pyle has visited Europe many times, has been in the Italian and Swiss Alps, has holidayed in the Interlake region, knows Lucerne and knows the mountain resorts of Germany, France and Southern Europe. He says: "There's nothing like the Grand Canyon in Europe, nothing ap-

1. **Grand Canyon Lodge, Grand Canyon, Arizona.**
2. **Rocky castle formations photographed in Bryce Canyon, Utah. Might not an architect find motif and inspiration for cathedral wonders here?**
3. **Here's a part of the bus party; left to right: Ralph Goodwin, football star, driver; Doctor Roy Albert, East Orange, N. J.; Douglas Broadhurst, Montclair, N. J.; Reverend Stephen D. Pyle, Rock Springs, Wyoming, and between the driver and Doctor Albert, wearing a straw hat is Calvin Brown, U. S. Chamber of Commerce, Washington, D. C.**
4. **Zion Canyon from Observation Point.**
5. **The Grand Canyon from the North Rim.**

(Pictures 1, 2 and 3 by courtesy of Miss Janet Watson, office staff, Superintendent of Transportation, Union Pacific Railroad, Omaha, who was also a member of the party.)

proaching this, the grandest work of nature I've ever seen. And I think it's the greatest thing on this continent, for grandeur of color and for sheer stupendousness.

"Bryce Canyon is noted for the delicacy of its formations and for the variety of its colorings." Mr. Pyle showed pictures in color. "But," we asked, "aren't those a bit overdone, a bit too highly colored?" "No, indeed," said he, "it gives a most inadequate idea of the brightness and beauty of the colors. And throughout the trip each section was like a new and grand painting, each with a definite character, each bearing its own color scheme. In Zion there were subdued reds and carmines. Further on in Bryce and the Grand Canyon there were purples and yellows and blues all blended and splashed and unblended as no master of color anywhere could do them—but the Great Master of Nature Himself. And the harmonious restful hours through the Kaibab National Forest where there were thousands of deer to be seen feeding quietly in the gathering twilight of the green sublimity which was heightened by gorgeous splashes of wild flowers, but seemed an attempt to prepare the traveler for further grandeurs to come, while holding the same lofty tone of beauty without blemish.

"It was a wonderful trip, and starting with the unusual assistance given me to overtake my bus, the service was excellent. Then the folks. I have never enjoyed people more. None of us knew each other before, but we became the most congenial party. Ralph Goodwin, star half-back, University of Utah football team, was our driver. Altogether a most enjoyable trip. And I got back to Rock Springs on Saturday afternoon, in time to take our Sunday union services, a clergyman's vacation—between Sundays."

Hanna's Community Christmas Tree

After weeks of rehearsals by the pupils of the Grade School; banks filled with four new quarters for all children under 15 years; stockings filled with candy, nuts, oranges, and apples; Santa on hand to delight the little tots; Mr. T. H. Butler with his corps of assistants; the Opera House crowded to capacity; Hanna was ready for its Fourth Annual Christmas Tree.

The first sight that pleased all was a magnificent Christmas tree reaching from floor to ceiling in the Opera House. This tree was a sight to behold; covered with hundreds of ornaments, yards upon yards of tinsel, hundreds of various colored lights, and surmounted by a beautiful star of electric lights.

Mr. T. H. Butler with his Christmas smile and holiday mood welcomed the largest crowd ever packed inside the Opera House. After the invocation by the Rev. Francis M. Bacon, and a short address by the Rev. Mr. Johnson on "The Christmas Spirit," the curtain opened on a scene of a home. Then opened scenes dear to the children and many grownups: Brownies, Fairies, Snow White and Rose Red, Sleeping Beauty, Jack the Giant Killer, and the Little Girl who did not believe in "Santa".

This beautiful cantata, lasting almost an hour, was played by the Grade children of our schools. Over fifty children taking part. Too much praise cannot be given to the teachers of our school for the efficient manner that they coached this play. The only complaint was "it ended too soon," for we all love to see the little ones act.

After this play the lights were dimmed, the Christmas tree lighted, and amid the ringing of small bells and the blowing of a horn Santa himself came down the chimney; for this effect we thank Mr. Tom Love, proprietor of the Opera House, for his foresight in including in his stage scenery a fireplace large enough to admit a person of "Santa's" dimensions. You can well imagine the reception Santa received from over 450 children. The rest of the program was Santa's. We must say that the Rev. Mr. Johnson was ideal (nuf sed). We only hope that all the children found all the gifts that they asked Santa to place in their stockings.

After the distribution of banks and candy by Santa everybody voiced the same remark: "It was well worth all the work."

The Hanna Community Council wishes to thank all the organizations, churches, business men, and individuals for their generous donations, not forgetting Mr. Thos Love who donated the theatre and dance hall for the evening.

At the last meeting of the Council held on January 2nd, a motion regularly moved and seconded was passed that "The Secretary send to each organization a letter of thanks, and an itemized statement of receipts and disbursements, and that a copy be sent to the Union Pacific Coal Company Magazine."

The Council only uses money received for the Community Christmas Tree for that purpose. The balance $76.72 is placed on interest. We hope that soon this fund will be large enough that we will give the Christmas treat without asking for any donations. This fund now amounts to $209.17.

RECEIPTS

St. Margaret's Guild, Episcopal	$ 5.00
Women of Mooseheart Legion	10.00
Ladies Aid M. E. Church	10.00
American Legion	21.65
U. P. Coal Co.	100.00
U. M. W. of A. Hanna Local	250.00
U. P. Coal Co. Store	100.00
Rathbone Lodge, Knights of Pythias	25.00
Pythian Sisters	20.00
Mountain Lodge No. 3, I. O. O. F.	10.00
Monthly Men U. P. Coal Co.	50.00
U. P. Railroad Men	13.00
Business Men of Hanna and Elmo	60.45
Altar and Rosary Society, St. Joseph's Church	10.00
Loyal Order of Moose, Hanna	25.00
Elmo Candy Store, 10 lbs. of Candy	.....
Total Receipts	$710.10

DISBURSEMENTS

For Candy, Nuts, Apples, Oranges and Material	$204.76
Material	$204.76
Educational Bureau for Play Books and Postage	11.37
Amount placed in banks and given to children as Christmas Gifts	417.25
Balance on hand, placed in special Christmas Fund	76.72
	$710.10

SIDNEY L. MORGAN,
Secretary Hanna Community Council.

"Out Flew Enzy"

Well, now, by heck, the Flew has flew,
The "ball and chain" is better, too,
We've gathered up loose ends and stack
And got our "wim and wigor" back.
The kids are off to school once more,
The cook is cooking as of yore,
The grocery boy and milk man sing,
As food and provender they bring.
The sun shines now and then enough
To call old man Boreas' bluff,
Although the winter air is cold,
My family's warm within the fold.
We sneeze and sniffle not at all,
The aches and pains have had their call.

—*H. E. W. in "Concord Call."*

Ye Old Timers

The Late John Maxwell

John Maxwell, who died in June, 1919, was a real old timer and at one time a resident of Carbon, the old town which seems to have gripped the affections of the folk who lived there.

Mr. Maxwell was born in Glasgow, Scotland, into a family in which there were fifteen children, eleven of which grew to manhood and womanhood, and all but two of whom still live. He came to the United States and to Pennsylvania with his parents when he was quite young. He was married there to Miss Jane Riddle. He had five children: Robert and George Maxwell, Rock Springs: and Mrs. Wm. Black, Rock Springs; Mrs. John Daly, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. G. G. McComas, Los Angeles.

The late John Maxwell, a splendid citizen and an enthusiastic First Aider.

He preceded his wife and young family west and after he was settled in Carbon he went back as far as Cheyenne to meet them as they came west. He was mayor of Carbon in 1901 and 1902, and was given a handsome medal in recognition of his services as such.

After coming to Rock Springs he interested himself in the First Aid classes and was proud to show a gold medal which he won when his team took second place in The Union Pacific Coal Company meet in 1911. All phases of First Aid and mine rescue were given his hearty support and it was he who designed the ambulance car used in Old No. Seven mine to more comfortably transport any injured men in this mine where there was the possibility of a transportation distance of four miles to the entrance. It was equipped with a First Aid kit and with electric lights inside which made it possible to heat it when desired.

Mr. Maxwell was a leader in the Scottish fun of earlier days and never missed a Bobby Burns celebration. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and was always interested in the growing organizations of Rock Springs and Wyoming.

He died in 1919 just before his two sons, George and Robert, returned home after demobilization from the service of Uncle Sam during the World War, mourned by the community of Rock Springs and Southwestern Wyoming, and wherever old Carbonites now make their homes.

Joseph F. Liddell

Joseph Liddell, who died at Wyoming General Hospital on December 10th, was a well known citizen of Winton and had been an employe of The Union Pacific Coal Company for seven years. He was a quiet and home-loving man and was a general favorite in the town where he and Mrs. Liddell interested themselves in the things that made for community betterment. He was a brother of Mrs. Wm. Redshaw, the wife of the former Superintendent of the Winton mines and now General Manager, Megeath Coal Company.

Mr. Liddell was born in Coal City, Illinois, and came west first when he was twenty years old. He settled in Trinidad, Colorado, where he was married to Miss Lennie Carter.

He was a member of the Elks Lodge and its members had charge of the funeral at Denver, Colorado, to which place he was taken for burial.

Surviving him are his widow and his only son, Billy, who is employed at Winton. To them heartfelt sympathy is extended. Mrs. Liddell wishes especially to thank the members of the Local Union at Winton for their many kindnesses during her bereavement.

Mrs. Jane Riddle Maxwell

Anyone who wishes an interesting evening especially if she has Scottish understanding and an interest in the doings of the women who were the pioneers of the early days of our Wyoming, could find few places more worth while than the home of Mrs. Jane Maxwell in which to spend it—and few more interesting companions than this pioneering mother herself who tells of the early days.

Miss Jane Riddle was born near Edinburgh, Scotland, and came when quite young to Pennsylvania with her parents. She was married in Mercer, Penn., to Mr. John Maxwell and while her children were quite young came west to Wyoming where Mr. Maxwell had preceded her.

Her husband met her in Cheyenne and the journey through Wyoming was an interesting one. It was cold and had snowed a lot. A railway snowplow was at work and the railroad conductor explained its operation to the young folks who hadn't seen one before.

Arriving in Carbon Mrs. Maxwell found herself a neighbor of the Butler home, the parents of Mr. T. H. Butler, Superintendent at Hanna. The bitter cold, the piles of snow and the difficulty of obtaining water were drawbacks but presently Mrs. Maxwell found herself drawn into the

Here are Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crofts and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crofts, photographed on Christmas Day, 1928. Thomas Crofts is seventy-eight years old, and is a "40 year" member of the Old Timers' Association. Charles Crofts is fifty-five years old and became eligible for a 40-year button last June. He says: "If I retire at the same age as my father did I'll have some sixty-one years of service with The Union Pacific Coal Company to record."

fun of the little community and now no one is more anxious to keep green the memory of the little mining town.

There were no picture shows in those days and home talent dramatics were the chief amusement of the town. Mrs. Maxwell remembers one special success in which she played called "Nugget Nell"—a favorite which was repeated several times. "Cake Socials" were used by the churches to raise funds and "Spelling Bees" by the schools for their contribution to the general community amusement. It was all fun—except the water wagon to which Mrs. Maxwell never did become reconciled. The water was transported in barrels which had been whiskey barrels, had been burned but still retained a suggestion that distressed the newcomer.

Mrs. Maxwell enjoys Old Timers Day in Rock Springs and seeing the old Hanna folks she sees too seldom. She is proud of the development of Rock Springs and assures folks that the present cold winter is not to be compared to those of the "old days."

James McDonald, retired master mechanic of Rock Springs, who now lives in Hanna.

Chief Joseph

THE Nez Perce Indians had been at peace for many years. They were a peaceful tribe and made the boast that no white man's scalp had ever hung in their wigwams. This tribe had been given a home on the Lapwai reservation, just east of Lewiston, Idaho, which had been disdainfully declined by their chief, Joseph, who was determined to have this tribe return to the Wallowa Valley where their people had lived for generations. Joseph had a strong love for the soil of his hereditary hunting-ground. Once in council he said, "A man who would not love the ground of his father and mother is worse than a beast."

When in the summer of 1877 it became plain to Chief Joseph that he must go upon the reservation or fight, he chose the later alternative. In two well planned battles he whipped the forces of General Howard, and then gathering all the Nez Perces that would follow him, men, women and children, he beat a masterly retreat. Eastward through Idaho he went, beating off the troops that hung on his skirts and killing settlers here and there, encumbered as he was with numbers of non-combatants and much baggage, yet he won through Lolo Pass without loss, thus crossing the Bitter Root range at the very point made famous by the memory of Lewis and Clark. He emerged into the Bitter Root Valley a short distance from the present pretty town of Missoula and here turned south. This was his great mistake. Had he turned north, through Hell Gate Canon, the war trail of the Flatheads and Blackfeet, nothing could have hindered his escape to Canada, where Sitting Bull had found a refuge the previous year. It may be that he was not yet ready to admit that he must expatriate himself so completely from the land of his fathers. It cannot be that he was afraid of the feeble garrison at Fort Owen in this same Bitter Root Valley, for he brushed contemptuously by them in his flight to the south. General Gibbons gathered a force, pursued him, and pounced upon him in the valley of the Big Hole, ninety miles northwest of Dillon, Montana. But Joseph was no ordinary chief and his were no ordinary Indians. They hurled back Gibbons as they had hurled back Howard and got clear away with smaller loss than their adversaries sustained. Now, with both Howard and Gibbon on their rear, Joseph went over the mountains again into Idaho, eastward into Wyoming, through Yellowstone Park, frightening away the tourists, who even in those early days were there in surprisingly large numbers; and then, seeming to resign himself to the inevitable, he turned north and began a race through Montana in the hope to reach Canada; and for all Gibbon or Howard could have done he would have reached it. But General Miles with his seasoned Indian fighters was away east on the Yellowstone, lying in cantonment at Miles City. To him came an express from Colonel Sturgis, who had been closest on the trail of Joseph all the way through Yellowstone Park. The great Indian fighter set out at once for the Missouri, to cut off the great Indian leader. It was a fierce race but the white man won. At Bear Paw Mountain, scarcely two days' march from the Canadian line, he forced Joseph to give battle, a real battle it was. For three days they fought. On the fourth day Joseph surrendered saying: "It is cold and we have no blankets. The children are freezing to death. My people, some of them, have run away to the hills and have no blankets, no food. I want to have time to look for my children and see how many of them I can find. Maybe I shall see them among the dead. Hear me, my Chiefs! My heart is sick and sad. From where the sun now stands I will fight no more forever." And he never did.

Poor old Joseph. They sent him to Washington on the Fort Colville reservation. Up to very recent years the old man could be seen there brooding over the fire and saying no word to anyone. Who can say what mournful pictures he saw in the flames? Chief Joseph deserves a lasting place in history. No one can deny him the title, "The Indian Xenophon."—*(From The Pathbreakers from River to Ocean by Dr. Grace Hebard.)*

A Stage-Coach Story

The following is told by Thomas H. Nelson, of Terre Haute, Indiana, who was appointed Minister to Chile by Lincoln:

Judge Abram Hammond, afterwards Governor of Indiana, and myself arranged to go from Terre Haute to Indianapolis in a stage-coach.

As we stepped in we discovered that the entire back seat was occupied by a long, lank individual, whose head seemed to protrude from one end of the coach and his feet from the other. He was the sole occupant, and was sleeping soundly. Hammond slapped him familiarly on the shoulder, and asked him if he had chartered the coach that day.

"Certainly not," and he at once took the front seat, politely giving us the place of honor and comfort. An odd-looking fellow he was, with a twenty-five cent hat, without vest or cravat. Regarding him as a good subject for merriment, we perpetrated several jokes.

He took them all with utmost innocence and good nature, and joined in the laugh, although at his own expense.

After an astounding display of wordy pyrotechnics, the dazed and bewildered stranger asked, "What will be the upshot of this comet business?"

Late in the evening we reached Indianapolis, and hurried to Browning's hotel, losing sight of the stranger altogether.

We retired to our room to brush our clothes. In a few minutes I descended to the portico, and there observed our long, gloomy fellow traveler in the center of an ad-

miring group of lawyers, among who were Judges McLean and Huntington, Albert S. White, and Richard W. Thompson, who seemed to be amused and interested in a story he was telling. I inquired of Browning, the landlord, who he was. "Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, a member of Congress," was his response.

I was thunderstruck at the announcement. I hastened upstairs and told Hammond the startling news, and together we emerged from the hotel by a back door, and went down an alley to another house, thus avoiding further contact with our distinguished fellow traveler.

Years afterward, when the President-elect was on his way to Washington, I was in the same hotel looking over the distinguished party, when a long arm reached to my shoulder, and a shrill voice exclaimed, "Hello, Nelson! do you think, after all, the whole world is going to follow the darned thing off?" The words were my own in answer to his question in the stage-coach. The speaker was Abraham Lincoln.

Laughs

As You Were

It was a dark night at Camp Grant. Footsteps of a horse were heard approaching through the gloom.

"Halt! Who goes there?" barked the rookie.

"Regimental commander."

"Dismount, colonel, and advance to be recognized."

The colonel dismounted and came over to the rookie, who presented arms with a snap.

"Proceed, colonel," he said.

As he laboriously got back on his horse the colonel asked: "By the way, who posted you there?"

"Oh, nobody," replied the sentry. "I'm just practicing."

Two Looks

"Did you notice that insolent conductor looking at you as if you hadn't paid your fare?"

"Yes, and did you notice me looking at him as if I had?"

Ticklers

She (combing hair): "Look, my hair is full of electricity."

He: "Why, of course, it's connected to a dry cell."

It's True

Her (sweetly): "Did you know that the French drink their coffee out of bowls?"

Him (tenderly): "Yes, and the Chinese drink their tea out-of-doors."

Parental Pride

Joseph Yasser, a Russian pianist, made his debut in New York the other day. No doubt his proud old mother was there to say, "Yasser, that's my baby."

Her Hearty Indorsement

Hero: "Darling, will you marry me?"

Her: "No, but I'll always admire you for your choice."

—Whirlwind.

Safety First

"Ah can't come to wuk this mawnin', boss," a hardware man's colored porter informed him on the telephone. "One ob de chillun's got smallpox, an' us is all quarenteed in."

"That's too bad, Mose," replied the dealer. "Are you being careful to prevent it from spreading among the rest of your family?"

"Ah sho' am!" was the emphatic response. "Us is all drinkin' outen one ob dem sanitary cups."

Natural Question

"Carry yer bag, sir?" said an eager boy to a man at the depot.

"No, thanks," replied the man.

"Carry it all the way for a dime," said the lad.

"Don't want it carried," retorted the man.

"Don't yer?"

"No, I don't."

"Then what you carrying it for?"

Finding a Cop

An excited man rushed out of a bank. "Bandits! A hold-up! Police!" he shouted—but not a single policeman was in sight.

A pedestrian ran north to find a policeman.

A messenger boy on a bicycle dashed south to find a policeman.

A driver of a delivery truck sped east to find a policeman.

A lady in a Buick went west to find a policeman.

A man in a Ford muttered: "Fools! I'll get half a dozen policemen!" and he parked his car beside a hydrant.

As if by magic six policemen appeared. While he explained, the bandits got away.

So He Wouldn't Be Lonely

Teacher: "If there are any dumbbells in the room, please stand up."

After a slight pause, Jimmy stood up.

"Why, Jimmie, do you consider yourself a dumbbell?"

"Well, not exactly, teacher, but I hated to see you standing all alone."

They Don't Speak Now

Our new salesman who had been on a business trip in New York wrote the following to Lateman Link at the home office:

"Since I have been away I have seen many strange sights and hope to see you on Monday."

The Reason

"I see the doctor's attending him again."

"What's he got?"

"Money."—Tit-Bits.

Voice of Authority

A little girl was put in an upper berth of a Pullman sleeping car for the first time. She kept crying till her mother told her not to be afraid, because God would watch over her.

"Mother, you there?" she cried.

"Yes."

"Father, you there?"

"Yes."

A fellow passenger lost all patience at this point and shouted: "We're all here! Your father and mother and brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles and cousins. All here; now go to sleep."

There was a pause; then, very softly: "Mamma!"

"Well?"

"Was that God?" —Tit-Bits.

Expert Diagnoses

I once heard a story of an Englishman who got into a railway compartment with an old countryman, who proceeded to smoke a very dirty old pipe of extremely rank tobacco. At length he felt he could bear it no longer. "Excuse me," he said, "but I am a doctor of twenty years' experience, and I think I ought to tell you that, in my opinion, every case of cancer of the throat I have treated has been caused by the smoking of bad tobacco." The old farmer went on puffing for a few moments, then he removed his pipe to say:

"Well, I've had sixty years' experience, and I think I ought to tell you that, in my opinion, every case of a black eye and a bashed-in nose I ever met has been caused by folks interfering with other folks' business."—New Yorker.

Of Interest To Women

The Baby's Invisible Pearls

"Silly to call teeth pearls!"

Is it? After all, beautiful teeth are not unlike jewels and they are worth more than those white things found in oyster shells! And very much in the way that a pearl is hidden away from view in a shell, a child's teeth are hidden away in the gums of a new born babe.

One begins the care of an infant's teeth before he is born. Why? Because the "buds" of the baby's teeth are waiting for the right time to come into the mouth in season. Not only must the unborn child and nursing baby be supplied with bone and teeth building material, lime and phosphorus through the mother's diet, but it must continue to get these after supplemental foods are given.

The first two years of life are very important, for it is at this time that the shaping and development of the teeth, jaws, skull, face, and muscles of the throat take place. These changes depend upon food, both in quantity and quality; exercise and stimulation to growth are also important; harmful habits guarded against.

There is no substitute for the mother's milk for a baby and there is no better stimulation and exercise for the facial structure than is to be had by breast feeding. Artificial methods are not satisfactory.

Food For the Baby

The nursing infant should have plenty of cool, boiled water between feedings. At three months of age the baby may be given once a day:

1. Orange juice, strained and diluted, beginning with one teaspoonful of juice to one of cool boiled water. Increase amount, gradually until the child is taking the juice of one-half orange at one year of age.

2. Or tomato juice strained and diluted may be given.

The introduction of solid foods should be very gradual so as not to disturb the process of development and growth. At the sixth month introduce into the diet a well cooked wheat or other cereal with the ten o'clock breast feeding. Begin with a teaspoonful and gradually increase. At from eight to ten months of age give a vegetable and cow's milk for the two o'clock feeding. Vegetables which may be given are carrots, peas, spinach, asparagus, onions, cauliflower, green string beans, summer or hubbard squash, celery, white turnips, Swiss chard or potatoes cooked in a small amount of water. All of these should be put through a sieve and served with butter or cream. Feed the child small amounts at first. Small quantities of the following and strained fruits may be introduced into the diet at this period:

Apples, pears, raisins, prunes, dates and figs.

At one year of age give the baby hard buttered toast or zwiebach with one meal to encourage mastication.

Consult a Specialist When Artificial Food Must Be Given

Harmful Habits

1. Thumb or finger sucking cause disfigurement of the jaws and face and bring about tooth irregularity. To prevent the habit secure a cardboard mailing tube about 2½ inches in diameter, (larger for an older child). Cut off a 4-inch length of the tube and attach a tape at either end. Slip tube over the baby's arm so as to cover the elbow. With a safety pin fasten the tape to the sleeve.

2. Using a pacifier causes flattening of the mouth and irregularity and introduces air into the baby's stomach.

3. Improper mastication. Prevent the child swallowing foods improperly chewed. Teach it from the beginning to chew food thoroughly.

4. Mouth breathing is a sign of obstruction in the breathing passages, and usually indicates adenoids. Give prompt attention. It causes irregularity of the teeth, disfigurement of the face, air starvation and greater susceptibility to children's diseases. A CHILD SHOULD BREATHE THROUGH THE NOSE.

(NOTE: Prepared by the American Academy of Periodontology.)

Reliance Woman's Club Gives Children Annual New Year Party

One of the happy functions that has come to belong to the tradition of the Reliance Woman's Club is the New Year party given for all the children of the town. For four years now this has been arranged and is looked forward to by the young folks.

This year, Mrs. A. L. Zeiher, President of the Club, and members of the committee were ready to welcome their young guests on the afternon of Monday, December 31st. Music was provided by Tom Hall, Phil Sturholm and Miss Dorothy Robertson; games, dancing and refreshments kept everybody busy and happy until dinner hour.

Two Little Laughs

Two little laughs met Polly May,
As she went on an outing;
One set her dimples all at play;
The other left her pouting.

One sent her in a hurry call,
For merry little twinkles;
The other made the tear drops fall,
And marred her face with wrinkles.

If you're amazed by what I say,
I will explain the matter:
The first one laughed *with* Polly May,
The second one laughed *at* her.

Ideas About Clothes

After planning for our families and for meals and all the other things for which we must plan, shall we look at a series of items about clothes for ourselves, clipped from here and there? Some of them are the words of famous authorities on good dressing. Some have been suggested by busy wives and mothers out of their own experience. We might call them a creed of clothes:

Good taste is better than fine clothes. It carries one further toward success.

It is as bad to be dowdy as to be conspicuous.

It is as unwise to be too far ahead of the fashion as too far behind it.

It is wiser to choose clothes for the season than for extended service.

There is wisdom in completing the purchase of one costume rather than buying odds and ends that must be put together in a haphazard manner.

It is foolish to buy bargains because one can save money. The value in a bargain lies in its value to the person. Often it is a piece of extravagance.

(Please turn to page 69)

Our Little Folks

An Owlette Dude Ranch Week-End

By Ada Son

DID the Owlettes ever tell you about it? If not, here goes.

It was the beginning of the 28 and 29 school term when we were having beautiful September weather that we decided we needed a little more vacation before settling down to a winter of hard work. After much planning and preparing we decided on a week-end at Shower's Lodge above Pinedale.

On Friday afternoon, we rushed home from school, packed over-night bags, donned hiking clothes and at six o'clock when the rest of the girls were free, we were off.

With Lieutenant Irene Souder and Mrs. John Bair driving, we reached Pinedale in good time, where we stayed all night, planning to drive on to the ranch for breakfast.

However we found ourselves having an early breakfast in Pinedale where a sleepy-eyed waitress literally did "sling the silver" as all good cowboys are supposed to do.

A few hours drive to the ranch! It was rather chilly in the "before sun-up" hours. But when old Sol did make his appearance and we left the highway to skirt hills covered with autumn tinted aspen trees, it was gorgeous. Some of us had just made our color charts at school, for our class in design and found every tint and shade here on the rolling hills that presently blend into the mountains and quite dwarf the few ranch houses to be seen on the way. We picked out spots in which we'd like to build ranch homes, and suggested to each other vistas that might be accomplished if only hills were changed about a bit. But we admitted that the lure of it all was in not knowing what was ahead, or over the next hill. We had need to be like the character described in "As You Like It."

"In his brain — — — — —
he hath strange places crowned with observation."

And then we felt that the ranch should appear around the next corner. It did and we were welcomed by Mrs. Showers. After we had tried to catch horses that didn't want to be caught and had inspected our cabin, all were called to a chicken dinner.

Now the Owlettes have always flattered themselves that every member of the troop could ride. Lieutenant Souder is an expert—and can post! Miss Mac says we should learn to post but what western girl wants to? Long ago the very favorite sport of most of us was "stick horse" and at least a part of our good opinion of our riding is true. But to our amazement the rancher said he had the very horses for us, used to having anyone ride them and not at all spirited! (Right here as a hint to all "dude" ranchers, we'd suggest that a "dude"—certainly one who comes from Wyoming—dislikes being treated like one.)

At Showers Lake.

But we liked the horses pretty well and our first afternoon was spent over at the saw-mill in the heart of the mountains. We explored, and thought of Mrs. P. C. Hagenstein the Climbers' captain whose husband is interested in the mill. None of us had ever seen a saw-mill before so we decided this was a good one.

Then we climbed up a mountain side, straight up, to the "Chimney Rocks." Leaving our horses away down the mountain we climbed, and rested and climbed. Going down the mountain side again wasn't so tiring but — — when we once started it was impossible to stop. Down we'd go. A pine tree directly in our path! Out would go our arms, we'd grab a branch and swing out around the tree and on down to our horses who didn't seem to be surprised to see us arrive thus. They were used to anybody riding them!

How mail reaches Showers Lodge in the winter. Mr. Showers driving the dog team.

Evening at the Lodge and we had a real fire-place with huge logs. We sang a little and then our hosts sang "The Dying Coyboy." This left us saddened so we put on some dance music and had a good time.

The next day we visited the camp of a cattle round-up which was deserted and was placed beside a noisy little creek running over large rocks—bang! Or, as the poet would say, it "splashed and gurgled over the rocks."

Then we rode on and on and up, to timber line, dismounting and leading our horses when it became too steep for them. On and up until we could look back and see the whole valley and beyond it, to the Uinta range. And on, and we lost the trail and had need of Harold Showers to guide us. But we demonstrated our ability to ride. And Miss Thiessen of the Hospital staff who came with us, was the best rider of all. Then down the other side until, right in the mountains we found Showers Lake.

And on our ride home came the, for us, most beautiful part of our trip. The glory of the sun setting over the mountain tops was beyond description. Dark velvet hills with their green pines, then the colored aspens and the sky bursting with lavender, purple, scarlet and rose colors. It left us silent and sober—the beauty of it.

Old Valentine Superstitions

Superstition sayeth, if two sisters marry two brothers one of the couples will not live happily.

If you bump against a closed door you will not be married for a year.

It is unlucky to have to do your hair up twice when preparing for a wedding.

It is unlucky to marry someone whose name is the same as your own.

If an old person is the last to say good-bye to a bridal party he may expect a long life.

Leave your parents' home in haste and you'll be back shortly.

The first words spoken after marriage will come true.

The style of a girl's home may be determined with flower petals, as, "Big house, little house, brick house or barn."

Her trousseau can be told this way: "Big box, little box, bandbox, or bundle." The last petal determines the answer.

If you agree on the seventh day of your marriage you will agree in the seventh year.

It is bad luck to write your future husband's name before you have taken it.

Stumble on your wedding morn and you'll be a widow before a year.

Change your place of abode the first year and your life will be unsettled and wandering.

Reliance Girls Entertain Mothers

The Reliance Bears entertained their mothers at a recent regular troop meeting. It was a most especial meeting because first, there were eight tenderfoot scouts to be invested, Cecelia Krek, Catherine McComas, Elda Hamblin, Enid Flew, Imogene Greek, Alberta Zeiher, Bernice Pinter and Mildred Robertson; then there was an interesting program of songs and games and a shadow-graphed tale; and mothers at the meeting with relay races between the mothers and girls. Some of the mothers almost learned the laws. And everybody appreciated the help of Mrs. Flew and her committee. Then there was a supper and ever so many folks made speeches—good speeches. It was a good party.

Agnes Sorbie, Rock Springs

A True Valentine

By Charles Irwin Junkin

He came on good Saint Valentine's
A gift I counted royal;
And worthy of the gentle saint,
My Valentine—and loyal!

I found in him a love and life
Old fashioned and romantic;
A keeness for the better things
That drove him almost frantic.

Humility and diffidence
And faithfulness amazing,
Yet coupled with a sense of right
That set his eyes a-blazing.

A something in his honest eyes
That made me think of Heaven;
A love forgiving seven times;
And seventy times the seven!

And so he loved, and loves me still,
My Valentine, my hero;
And never man outmeasured him,
My rare old collie, Nero.

Ideas About Clothes

(Continued from page 67)

If one must save money it is wiser to buy good street clothes and economize on evening clothes; it is better to pay a high price for walking shoes than dancing slippers; it is more economical to buy one expensive pair of gloves than three shoddy pairs. It is more extravagant to buy four pairs of worthless stockings than two pairs of sturdy ones.

Small incomes should not be expended on clothes of eccentric cut and vivid color, unless the wearer is disposed to discard the old for the new in quick succession.

It is unwise to hoard clothes for special occasions. Fashion changes and alteration is costly and often unsuccessful.

The French insist that she is an unwise woman who buys clothes either above or below her social condition and environment.

Our Little Folks

George Washington, the Virginia Planter

SHALL we visit George Washington at Mount Vernon, his extensive plantation on the Virginia bank of the Potomac River? After his marriage with Mrs. Curtis, who had large property of her own, Washington became a man of much wealth. He was at one time one of the largest landowners in America. As a manager of all this property he had much to do. Let us delay our story a little to get a glimpse of the life led by him and other Virginia planters of his time.

The plantations were scattered along the rivers,

sometimes many miles apart, with densely wooded stretches of land lying between. Each planter had his own wharf whence vessels, once a year, carried away his tobacco to England, and brought back in exchange whatever manufactured goods he required.

Nearly all his needs could be supplied at his wharf or on his plantation. His slaves included not only workers in large tobacco fields but such skilled workmen as millers, weavers, tailors, wheelwrights, shoemakers and carpenters. Washington said to his overseers, "Buy nothing that you can make yourselves." Indeed each plantation was a little world in itself.

The mansion of the planter, built of brick or wood and having at either end a huge chimney, was two stories high, with a large veranda outside and a wide hallway inside. Nearby were storehouses, barns, workshops and slave quarters. These last were simple wooden cabins surrounded by gardens where the negroes raised their own vegetables and watermelons. In fact, the mansion and all the buildings clustered around it looked like a village. Here we could have seen at all hours of the day, swarms of negro children playing happily together.

The planter spent most of his time out of doors with his dogs and horses. Washington gave rather fanciful names to his horses, such as Ajax, Blueskin, Valiant and Magnolia, and to his dogs, Vulcan, Sweetlips, Ringwood, Forrester and Rockwood. Outdoor fun included fishing, shooting and horse racing.

Although life on the plantation was without luxury, there was everywhere a plain and homely abundance. Visitors were sure to meet a cordial welcome. Social life absorbed much of Washington's time at Mount Vernon, where visitors were nearly always present. The planter, often living many miles away from any other human habitation, was only too glad to have a traveler spend the night with him and give news of the outside world. Such a visit was something like the coming of the newspaper into our homes today.

We must remember too, that traveling was much less simple and comfortable than it is now. The planters in Virginia usually lived on the banks of one of the many rivers, the simplest method of travel was by boat, up or down stream. There were cross-country roads but these at best were rough and sometimes full of roots and stumps. Often they were nothing more than forest paths. In trying to follow such roads the traveler sometimes lost his way and had to spend the night in the woods. But even the planter drove in style with a lumbering coach and six horses.

Washington was in full sympathy with the life of a planter and managed his huge estate well. He lived up to his favorite motto: "If you want a thing done, do it yourself." He kept his own books and looked after many details.

He is said to have been a most methodical man and thus to have accomplished a marvellous amount of work. By habit he was an early riser as are most busy folks in the country anywhere. Sometimes he even made his own fires and then began to work by candle light. At seven o'clock in the summer and at eight in winter he had his simple breakfast of tea and Indian meal cakes. After breakfast he rode over the plantation.

He was kind to his slaves and took especial care of those who were ill or feeble. He was not fond of reading or study, was happiest when active. And he was even less fond of speaking in public. After his term of service in the French and Indian War he was elected to the House of Burgesses, where he received a vote of thanks for his military services. When he rose to reply Washington blushed and hesitated, could not speak. The Speaker, equal to the occasion, said gracefully: "Sit down Mr. Washington, your modesty equals your valor and that surpasses power of language to express."

For many years after the close of the Last French War our George Washington lived the life of a Virginia gentleman. The events which brought on the Revolution were stirring men to action and his countrymen looked to Washington for leadership. But we wanted to look at the home-loving Washington not the Commander-in-Chief of the American Army who is so much better known.

—Adapted from American Leaders and Heroes.

Sir Percival's Reward

A Ballad of St. Valentine's Day

By Charles F. Lester

In a suit of deepest crimson and a mood of darkest blue,
Sir Percival sat by his hearth, at home and half past two;
Alternately, with pensive air, he idly eyed his pen,
And sighed—and wrote a word—and scratched it out—and sighed again!

"Gadzooks!" quoth good Sir Percival, who found his progress slow
(He'd been sitting there an hour and only got as far as "Oh — — "),
"How lone my lot! Within my heart I feel a need—in fine,
A lack, alas!—a lass (alack!) to be my Valentine."

Right here, to make the tale more lucid, I'll elucidate—
(What's that?—"Explain 'Elucidate' "? It means "explain.")
But wait;
Don't interrupt! We're coming to the Lady Marguerite,
Who rhymes with several adjectives, but best of all with "sweet"!

With eyes of pink and cheeks of blue (Hold on, now! I'm afraid
That's twisted!)—well, be sure there ne'er was made a fairer maid.
And so thought young Sir Percival, and that is why we find
Him writing valentines in such a sorry state of mind.

Now old Lord Woof, the father of the Lady Marguerite,
Could never be supposed to rhyme with anything like "sweet,"

I mean, he had the meanest mien you'd ever care to see—
And eke a fearful feud against our hero's family.

This feud, if you'd inquire, arose from quite a trifling thing—
When Lord de Putte had made remarks about Count Niblick's swing
But come! Let's back of Percival, who, while we've been in talk,
Has sallied forth in sadness and his rubbers for a walk.

Meandering on in most morose and melancholy mood,
He wandered woefully within a wild, wide waste of wood;
When all at once he heard a hail from somewhere over him,
"Ho, help, fair sir! I simply can't stand sitting on this limb!"

"There's a most ferocious Wampus camping underneath this tree.
I came out here a-hunting, and he went and hunted me!
And if you can dispose of him (which may be quite a task),
I'll gladly give you just about 'most anything you ask!"

Just then the angry Wampus charged our hero with a roar.
The fight was brief; a cut—a thrust—the Wampus was no more!
And when it all was over, there scrambled from the tree—
Lord Woof himself! (Of course, ere now you've guessed who it would be!)

Well, here's the bottom of our page! The rest I'll quickly tell,
Lord Woof made good his promise—and forgot his feud as well;
And what it was our hero asked, I'll leave you to divine;
I'll only say, he had no need to send that valentine!

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. Jos. C. Liddell has moved in from Winton and is living on N Street.

Alex Frank has been confined to his home with illness the past three weeks.

Miss Jennie Jefferis has returned to school in St. Louis after having spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Jefferis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. P. Wassung have returned from a visit with their sons in Southern California.

Mrs. Jack Sharp is seriously ill at her home in the Barracks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Ramsey are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son born on Friday, December 21st.

Mrs. Anna Hunter has returned from a visit with relatives in Lyman.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Roe have returned from a vacation spent with relatives in Illinois.

Marko Begovich is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital, where he is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Benson, of Louisville, Colo., made a short visit here, while enroute to Cumberland, where they will also visit relatives and friends.

Misses Norma and Nell Young entertained several young people at a dancing party on Friday, December 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. Raino Matson are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter born on Saturday, December 29th.

Joe Kudar has gone to Los Angeles, where he will spend a two weeks' vacation.

H. L. Mooney, who has been employed in the Electrical Department for several years, has accepted a position with the Gunn-Quealy Coal Company at Quealy.

Mrs. Fred Carlson and two daughters, of Idaho Falls, Idaho, are visiting with Mrs. Carlson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Iredale.

The many friends of James Pryde, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia the past two months, will be glad to learn that he is now slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Medill and son, Keith, have returned to their home in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, after having spent the holidays with Mrs. Medill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Darlnig.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Ivanovich have gone to California, where they will spend some time for the benefit of Mr. Ivanovich's health.

Wm. S. Wilson has returned from a month spent in the country near Jackson's Hole.

Norma May Fearn, one year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fearn, Reliance. Pretty little Miss Norma is the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Young, Rock Springs, where her mother was a well known and much admired member of the teaching staff.

John McCafferty has returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Illinois.

Uno Wiljke and Frank Potochnik called on the Mine Office staff while they were home from school and everybody was glad to see "Riley" and Frank looking so well.

Reliance

Lila Sturholm, who has always been a favorite among the young folks, is being welcomed home after a stay in Astoria, Washigton.

Members of our basketball team are our especial pets just now.

John Groves, who has been ill for some months, has gone to Arizona in the hope of benefiting his health.

Marie Vassos and Johnny Peppinger, Reliance.

Miss Rae Bingham of Winton has been visiting in Reliance.

Gordon Murphy of Rock Springs has been visiting at the Buxton home.

Mrs. Harry Lawrence has been confined to her home but is getting well again.

Reliance celebrated the birthday anniversary of Bobby Burns with something more than our usual fervor. Carl Carlson and the pipers led the parade. How could we have a Scottish celebration without Pipers Wallace and Noble?

Luke Harrigan and Stanley Kuzara have gone back to Laramie after spending the vacation at home.

Mid-term examinations are the order of the day at our High School.

Miss Audrie McPhie has been visiting in Rock Springs, the guest of Janet Wilson.

Mrs. James McPhie has been confined to the house with a persistent cold.

Grace Buxton has been visiting in Rock Springs.

Helen, Jack and Catherine Hartney have been visiting at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Ebeling.

Hughie Bates of Rock Springs has been visiting in Reliance, his old home.

Night school classes have started and are well filled.

Eleanor and James, Jr., children of Mr. and Mrs. James Zelenka, Reliance.

Miss Hazel Mattonen entertained in honor of Miss Lila Sturholm recently.

Most of our flu patients are entirely well again.

Superior

Joseph Prevedel died of pneumonia at the Wyoming General Hospital on December 14th, after a short illness. Mr. Prevedel was a native of Blez, Italy, and was 35 years of age. He had been employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company since 1908. He left to mourn his death, a wife and four children. Funeral services were held from the South Side Catholic Church. Rev. Father S. A. Welsh officiated. He was laid to rest in St. Joseph's cemetery.

Mr .and Mrs. Frank Mouser of Pittsburgh, Kans., have been the house guests of relatives here recently. They expect to return to make this place their home.

Gorge McCormac left for Colorado to reside. George Johnston left for California to make that place his residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Remerez are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl in December.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLeod are the proud parents of a boy this month.

Mrs. John Hunter and small daughter are home from Ogden where the young lady was born.

Robert H. Sanders, Jr., the young son of Doctor and Mrs. R. H. Sanders, Superior.

Richard Wales visited several days at Hanna with relatives.

Sam Wales has been ill and confined to the Wyoming General Hospital at Rock Springs.

Dr. Davis was admitted to the Rock Springs' hospital for a minor operation. Dr. Warren of Pinedale was here in Dr. Davis' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. James Martin of Reliance spent the holidays with Mrs. Martin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Portwood.

Bessie Ward is now employed in the Union Pacific Store.

Miss Ida Conzatti is employed in the Amusement Hall.

Mrs. James Roddy entertained the Altar Society during the month. Bridge was the diversion of the evening. Prizes went to Mrs. Steve Dugas, and Miss A. Sullivan.

Paul Cox is confined to his bed with smallpox.

Lou Dierdien has been quite ill but is slowly recovering.

Misses Katherine Nugent and Veva Wylam visited their parents here during the holidays. Misses Katherine and Veva are student nurses at St. Joseph's hospital, Denver.

Miss Doris Robinson spent the Yuletide with relatives at Carlsbad, California.

John Tennant was taken to the Rock Springs hospital; he is still very ill.

Morris (Heinie) Ellis spent several days with Mrs. Ellis at Soda Springs, Idaho, where she underwent an operation. Mrs. Ellis is recovering nicely and will soon be home.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Higgins of Rawlins spent the holidays with the Archie Smith family.

Mickey McLennan visited with the T. H. Butler family at Hanna during the vacation.

Hanna

The Hanna K. L. Z. "Just Kids" Club broadcasted a musical program over radio station KLZ at Denver, Colorado, on December 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell Reel and son of Cheyenne visited with relatives here during the holidays.

Mrs. H. Bailey and Mabel Wright of Greeley, Colorado, spent the holidays here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright.

Sylvester Huhtala, of Alhambra, California, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Ida Huhtala, left on Friday, January 11th, to return to his work after a month's vacation.

Mrs. Eugene Corrigan and small son of Los Angeles, California, is visiting with her mother Mrs. Alfred Pollari.

Miss Edith Crawford left on Sunday, January 6th, for Denver to enter the Presbyterian Hospital for nurses' training.

Robert Milliken has accepted a position at the U. P. Store as assistant bookkeeper.

The marriage of Edith While and Mark Lee took place on December 15th at St. Mark's Episcopal Church at Cheyenne, Wyoming. They will make their home in Hanna, where Mark is employed by the Union Pacific Coal Company.

Mr. Frank Hearne, of Hanna, who enlisted in the British Navy during the World War.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Weese and children spent Christmas here with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Paul Peterson. Mr. Weese left for Arizona after the holidays, where he has accepted a position on the railroad. Mrs. Weese will visit her folks for a month or two.

Miss Florence Woods of Cheyenne visited at the W. W. Hughes home during the holidays.

Mrs. O. C. Buehler served a birthday luncheon for her niece, Dorothy Benedict, on Monday, December 31st, to which a number of Dorothy's friends were invited.

Miss Dorothy Cook celebrated her birthday on Wednesday, January 2nd, by entertaining a number of her friends.

Miss Lena Campbell, who was employed at the store, accepted a position at the bank, on January 1st, as bookkeeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Burford and daughter of Brule, Nebraska, motored to Hanna and spent the holidays with relatives.

The funeral services of Wilho Makki, who died at Laramie on December 22nd, were held at the Finn Hall on Monday, December 24th, and interment made in the Hanna cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Olof Olofson and Arthur Olofson returned from Heber, Utah, where they were called by the illness of their mother, Mrs. Olof Olofson.

Mrs. Matilda Baile of Coalville, Utah, is visiting at the home of her nephew, Ed. Attryde.

Some of the young people who are away teaching or attending school and who spent the holidays with their parents here are: Violet Fagerholm, Alice and Annie Hodgson, Pearl Nelson and Chas. Stebner from Denver, Lucille Love, Dorothy Milliken, Lena Erickson, Grace Louise Williamson, Mildred Grace, Letha Fearn, Leona Tate, Elvira Salo and Lester Allison from Laramie, Mabel Massey, Lempi, Matson, Edna Klaseen, Hilda Malmberg, Millie Chadwick and Alma White.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Morgan are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy born on Thursday, January 10th, at the Hanna Hospital.

Mrs. Jas. Rae and family have moved to Salt Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae moved into the house vacated by them.

Jack Crombie has gone to Denver for a rest and to consult a doctor. Mr. Briggs of Parco will have charge of the barber shop while Jack is gone.

Mr. and Mrs. Amoss March of Lincoln, Nebraska, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson during January.

Mr. Swanson is the new bookkeeper at the Company store.

Tono

Mrs. Hann left the middle of January for Los Angeles, California, where she will visit with her brother for a couple of months. While there she will visit other points of interest in Southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hale and sons, Bill and Donald, spent Christmas with Mrs. Hale's parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nelson of Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Friend of Renton spent a few days of the Christmas vacation with his brother, Charles Friend.

Mrs. J. D. Behrens and Mrs. A. J. Dahlstrom of Centralia spent part of the Christmas vacation with Mrs. John Isaacson.

Miss Katherine Peterson of Bellingham and Miss Eliza-

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ALL KINDS GINGER ALES**

We cannot sell all the Candies but we handle the best.

beth Peterson of Everett were home for a couple of weeks with their parents and friends. Elizabeth is teaching in the Junior High School at Everett, and Katherine is attending the Bellingham Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boardman entertained at Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Todd Dove and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dove and son and Mr. and Mrs. John Maki.

Mrs. Horace Eggler was hostess to members of the Bridge Club at the home of Mrs. Fred Planeta. Prizes in bridge were awarded to Mrs. J. Sayce, Mrs. Robert Murray and Mrs. James Corcoran. A three course luncheon was served after which presents were distributed by Santa Claus to Mesdames Tom Warren, Bert Boardman, John Isaacson, M. J. Maricott, Wm. Hale, Dave Davis, Fred Planeta, James Sayce, James Corcoran, Robert Murray and Miss Grace McCullough.

The Tono Union Sunday School presented a Christmas program on Saturday evening December 22nd at the Tono Hall. The customary Christmas treat was given by the Washington Union Coal Company employes and arranged by the Community Club. Mrs. Dave Davis was the chairman of the committee.

H. E. Waite visited with relatives and friends for the past three weeks in Southern California. He was accompanied by his wife from Troutdale, Oregon, out of Portland. Mr. J. A. Ernst of Portland, Oregon, relieved Mr. Waite, Tono depot agent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yedloutschnig had as their guests over the holidays, Mr. and Mrs. E. Emmitt and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Yedd and two daughters from Valsetz, Oregon.

Miss Fannie Johnson of Tenino and Miss Ida Johnson of Tumwater were home for the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnson. Both girls are teachers. Miss Myrtle Brierley who is also teaching at Kelso was home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. John Norman, photographed in their first prize garden, October 1928. Tono, Washington.

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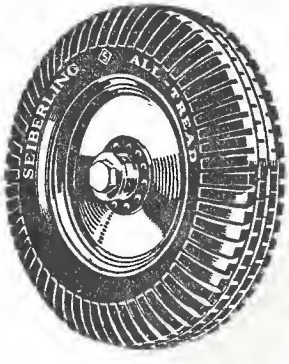

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Mrs. Pat Barrett entertained with a children's party Thursday, December 13th, in compliment to her little daughter Alberta's sixth birthday. An interesting program of songs, games and a short story hour was conducted by her sister, Miss Theresa. Then the little ones were served the always attractive birthday cake with other

refreshments. The cake was a lovely one of snow white with yellow candles. Many beautiful presents were received.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Scherack were hosts at a family reunion Tuesday, January 1st, 1929. The spacious rooms of their home were lovely in decorations of native greens. Covers were laid for twenty-three guests at a banquet table which was centered by a lovely garland of holly and poinsettas.

The Tono school opened its doors again Monday, January 7th, for the regular routine after a vacation of two weeks for the teachers and children.

Mr. E. C. Way received word of the death of his brother, Jerard Way at San Francisco, California. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fishback were called to Chehalis because of the death of his brother Ronald. Sympathy from the community is extended to Mr. Way and Mr. Fishback and family.

Members of the Warren family gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Warren for Christmas. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Paterson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren, Miss Irene Patterson, Miss Elaine Warren, Master Tommy Warren and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Warren.

Beginning the year 1929-1930 season Wednesday, January 2nd, members of the Community Club met for a very interesting meeting at the Club House. Mrs. Dave Davis presided and plans for a busy season have been made. At this time the annual election of officers was held resulting as follows: Mrs. Bert Boardman, President; Mrs. Wilbert Friend, Vice President; Mrs. Fred Planeta, Secretary, and Mrs. Tom Warren, Treasurer. The retiring officers were Mrs. D. Davis, President; Mrs. Leonard Lockhart, Vice President; Mrs. Wiliam Barber, Treasurer and Mrs. Chas. Richardson, Secretary. This club has been organized about ten years and is one of the most active civic clubs in Tono.

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Cumberland

Miss Ernestine Enrietta, of Ogden, Utah, and Mr. James Kallas, were married in that city during the Christmas holidays, and have returned to Cumberland to make their future home.

The small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bell has been very ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Joseph Reiva, of Wiggins, Colorado, is visiting with her son, Martin Reiva and family.

The members of the Sewing Club gave a farewell surprise party for Mrs. Wright Walker before her departure for Superior, Wyoming.

Mrs. Clem McLean has recovered from her recent illness and has returned home from Kemmerer Hospital.

Tommy Dodds spent his Christmas vacation with Mrs. Wm. Thompson at Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Mrs. Ed. Bakka and Mrs. Axel Johnson have entertained the Sewing Club during the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Le Croix and Mr. and Mrs. Chris Johnson spent Christmas with their families in Rock Springs. Blanche and Beatrice Johnson returned to Cumberland with them.

Nick Sutler is now able to be up and around having suffered severe bruises when he was hit by a fall of rock.

Henry Goddard is recovering rapidly at the Kemmerer Hospital.

Mrs. Axel Johnson is visiting at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mr. Clark, father of Mrs. P. A. Young, has returned to Salt Lake.

Mrs. Maria Shiamanna, wife of Oresto Shiamanna, has arrived from Italy to make her home in Cumberland.

New members who have joined the Band recently are: Gertrude Luoma, saxophone; Virginia Hekkanen, saxophone; Emma Jenkins, clarinet; Dora Ackerlund, trombone; Charles Dragon, bass drum; Edward Cook, saxophone and Melvin Dexter, saxophone.

SEE THE

New

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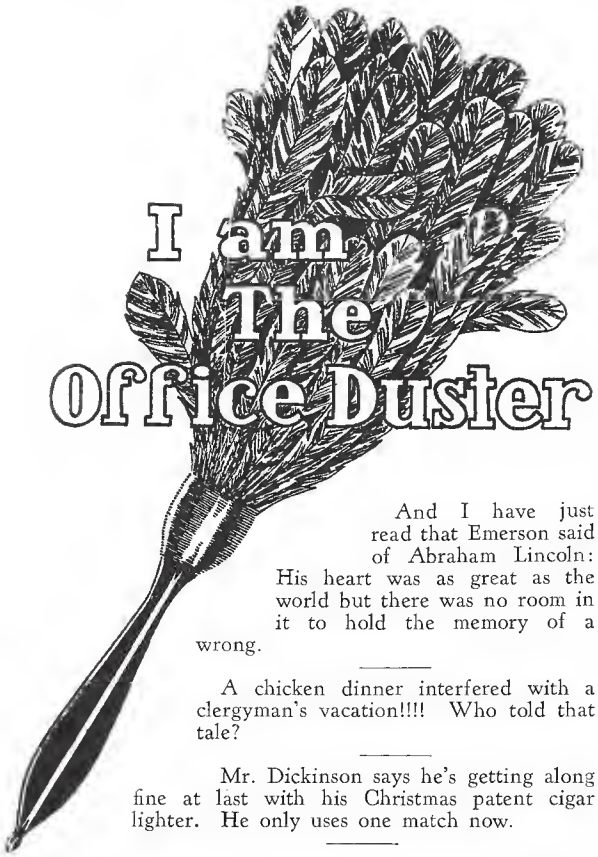

And I have just read that Emerson said of Abraham Lincoln: His heart was as great as the world but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong.

A chicken dinner interfered with a clergyman's vacation!!!! Who told that tale?

Mr. Dickinson says he's getting along fine at last with his Christmas patent cigar lighter. He only uses one match now.

No man can be truly educated or successful in life unless he is a reader of books.—*Benjamin Franklin.*

An Irish proverb says: A poem ought to be well made at first, for there is many a one to spoil it afterward.

It's the empty can that makes the most noise.

Here's another Irish proverb: Take gifts with a sigh, most men give to be paid.

Health is better than flocks.

An organization can be no stronger than its information man.

"If"

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

If you've been trained for parlor elocution,
And yet have never shot poor Dan Magrew;
If, from the start you framed a resolution
To let sweet Lasea die without your cue;
If you have never stooped too low to tell us
How Kissing Cup—three cheers, boys!—won that race;
If you were never tempted to impel us
To groans by picturing a Bar Room Face;
Young man, the world shall sing your fame and hail you
As one whose soul is free from mortal sin;
May self-restraint and silence never fail you—
You've got a sight more pluck than Gunga Din—
And do not need to make a resolution.
We hope you wont and we admit 'twill be
When you are near to us, in any clime or weather,
Much better for the institution which claims your loyalty.
You're rarely great and need no further resolutions—ever.

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ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

First Security Bank of Rock Springs

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION

December 31, 1928

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$ 929,387.23
Other Assets		5,916.79
Banking House Furniture and Fixtures		126,655.77
Real Estate		49,000.00
Bonds and Securities		6,000.00
Cash and in Banks	809,381.71	
Call Money, U. S., Municipal and Listed Securities	432,704.23	
TOTAL CASH RESOURCES		**1,242,085.94**
Total Resources		$2,359,045.73

LIABILITIES

Capital and Surplus	$ 200,000.00
Profits and Reserves	79,490.87
DEPOSITS	**2 079,554.86**
Total Liabilities	$2,359,045.73

The Business Ten

The Duster has seen as many as ninety-nine sets of business commandments, but this one seemed the best yet.

1. Honor your chief—there must be a head to everything.
2. Have confidence in yourself.
3. Harmonize your work—let sunshine radiate and penetrate.
4. Handle the hardest jobs first each day—easy ones are pleasures.
5. Do not be afraid of criticism—criticize yourself.
6. Rejoice in success—study successful methods.
7. Do not be misled by dislikes—acid ruins the finest fabrics.
8. Do not have the notion that success means money-making.
9. Be enthusiastic—it is contagious.
10. Be fair and do at least one decent act every day in the year.

If, instead of a gem, or even a flower, we could cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend, that would be as the angels must give.—*George Macdonald.*

There is more heroism in self-denial than in deeds of arms.

"The men whom I have seen succeed best in life," says Charles Kingsley, "have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces and took chances and changes of their mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came; and so found the truth of the old proverb, that good times and bad times and all times pass over."

Sir Harry Lauder has sent Mr. Carlson of Reliance a "graund greetin' frae ane Scot to anither."

Everybody congratulated Conductor Rudolph Menghini on the appearance and performance of his juvenile orchestra at the Rialto Theatre, Rock Springs. "Rudy" took ten bows—each more graceful than the last.

Congratulations Hanna "Just Kids" and congratulations Hanna town on your "Just Kids."

Mr. Pryde says that the most difficult part of delivering Burns' anniversary speeches is that, this far away from Scotland, he finds it hard to be "broad" enough to satisfy Scots like Carl Carlson and Superintendent Tom Foster.

The Ladder of Success

100%—I did.
90%—I will.
80%—I think I can.
70%—I might try.
60%—I suppose I should try.
50%—What is it?
40%—I wish I could.
30%—Maybe.
20%—I might.
10%—I can't.
0%—I won't.

—T. Ruth, in Advertising.

Must Have Been Good

A colored maid returned from an afternoon off with her broad face wreathed in smiles.

"Well, Mis' Cahtah," she announced, "Ah's married!"

"Congratulations, Mandy," said her mistress. "Did you get a good man?"

"Deed Ah did," was the proud reply. "Dat niggah was so good de warden cut fo' months off'n his time."

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Dodge Brothers Six

By WALTER P. CHRYSLER

Exclusive Mono-piece Body Revolutionizes Motor Car Design

Dodge Brothers Six *Mono-piece Body* is the most sensational development among the recent new-car features.

Built inflexibly onto the wide chassis, the *Mono-piece Body* has that *inherent* rigidity which only single-piece construction can give. For the *Mono-piece Body* is literally one piece. There is not a seam from front to rear. Body sills, door openings, window apertures—all are fashioned from a single piece of metal.

There simply are *no joints to squeak* in this amazing *Mono-piece Body*. Tens of thousands of miles of hardest usage—continuous travel over the roughest roads—changing weather conditions—leave the Dodge Brothers Six Body as firm, as solid and as free of structural noises as when new. Perfect balance—exceptional riding steadiness—safety under every driving circumstance—are assured through the employment of *Mono-piece Body* design. And finally—no space is wasted within the car. Exceptional roominess is achieved with a new degree of grace. Doors and windows are extra wide. There is ample head, leg and elbow room.

It will well repay you to visit the nearest Dodge Dealer and examine *Mono-piece construction*. He has a special unfinished section of a *Mono-piece Body* which instantly reveals the reasons for its superior strength, its perfect rigidity, and why it will not develop squeaks and rattles.

Then ride in and drive the new Dodge Brothers Six. Learn what extraordinary performance, comfort, beauty and quality are possible in a car of so low a price. When you have compared these remarkable cars with any other values at or near their prices, we know you too will say the new Dodge Brothers Six—presented by Walter P. Chrysler—is the most important development in Dodge Brothers history.

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RESOURCES			LIABILITIES	
Loans		$1,309,952.95	Capital Stock	$ 100,000.00
Overdrafts		2,087.17	Surplus	200,000.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		126,929.69	Undivided Profits	54,742.77
Other Real Estate Owned		4,438.04	Circulation Outstanding	89,997.50
U. S. Bonds and Securities	$ 982,051.60			
Other Bonds, Stocks and Securities	352,728.57			
Cash an ddue from banks and U. S. Treasurer	1,273,685.11	2,608,465.28	Deposits	3,607,132.77
Total		$4,051,873.04	Total	$4,051,873.04

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ROBT. D. MURPHY.....*Vice-President*
W. H. GOTTSCHE.....*Vice-President*
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Surplus	75,000.00
Undivided Profits	15,885.72
Dividend Unpaid	1,930.00
Deposits	2,064,399.77
Total	$2,232,215.49

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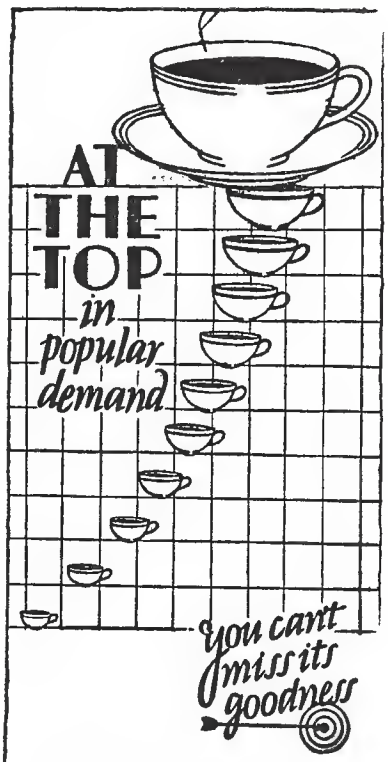

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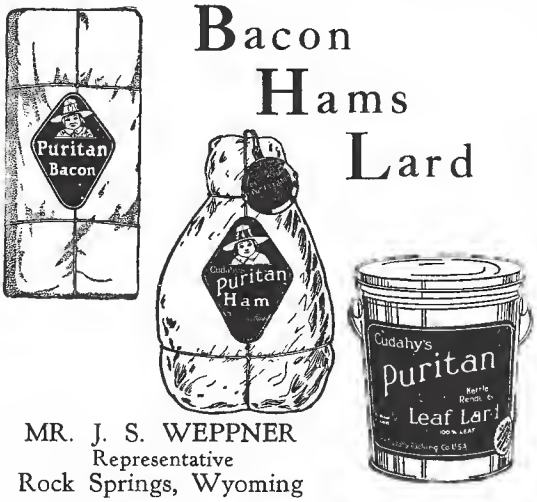

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So far during January we have received increased patronage as well as numerous compliments on the merchandise we are offering. Our new spring goods are commencing to arrive, new yard goods, aprons, silk dresses, spring coats along with hundreds of other items.

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